

ANGRY BIRDSTM

COMICS

9

THE EGGXORCIST







ANGRY BIRDS COMICS 9: THE EGGXORCIST
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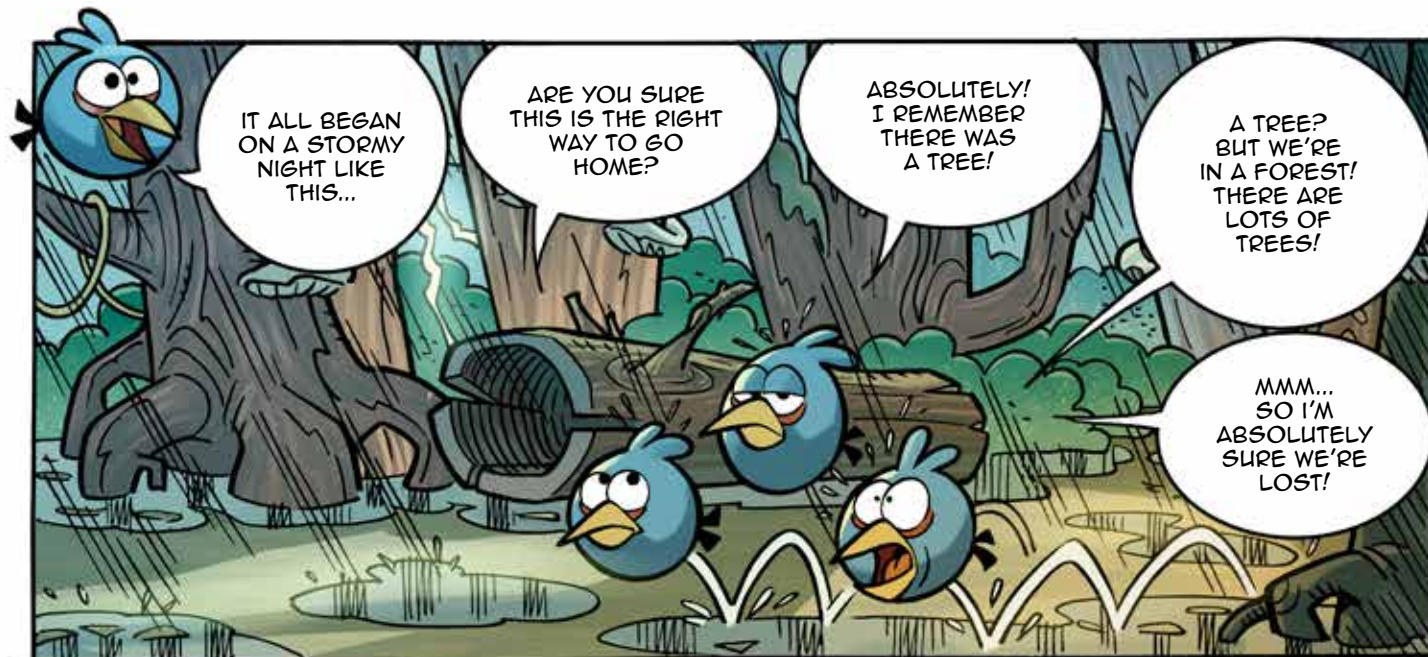
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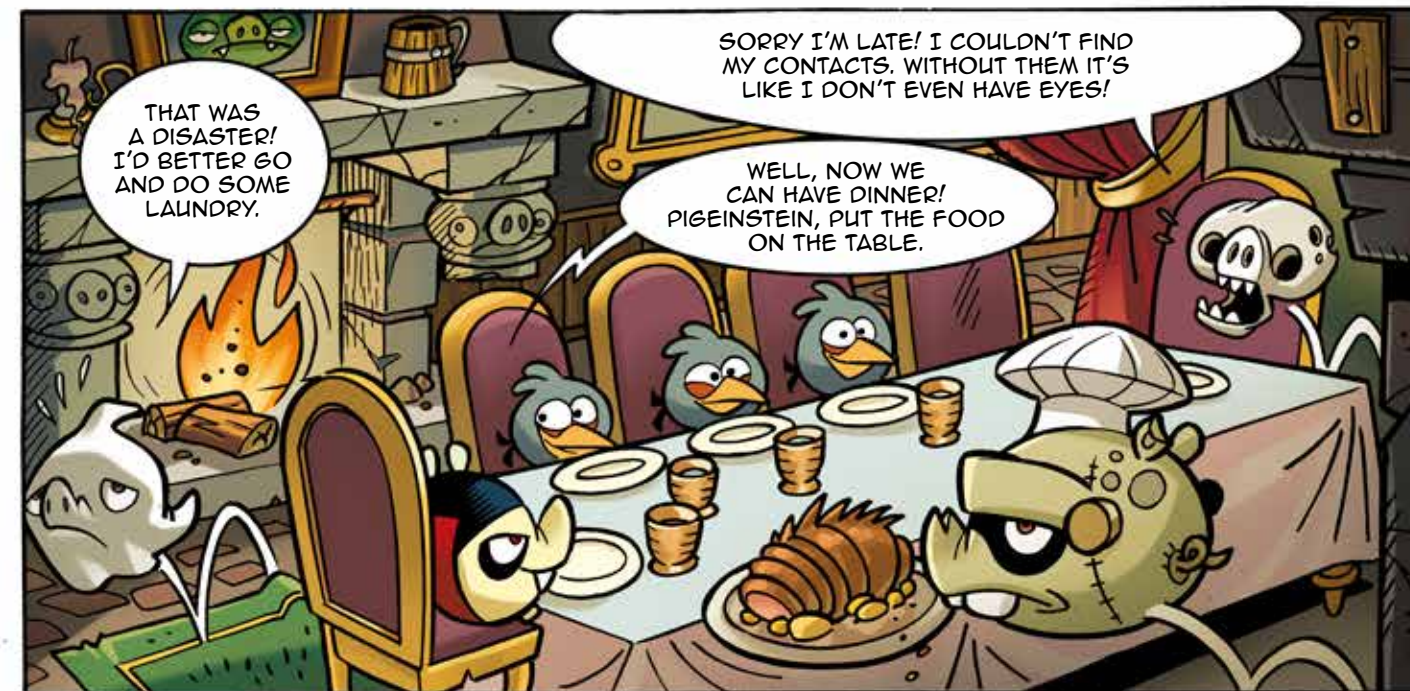
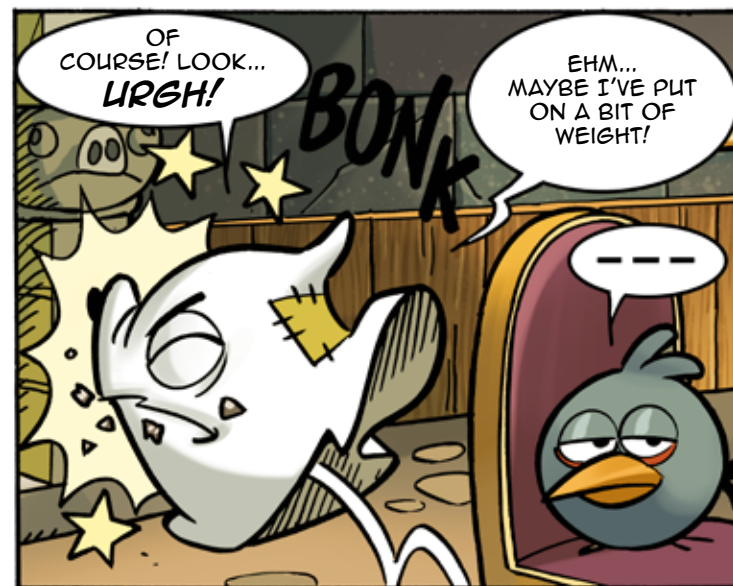
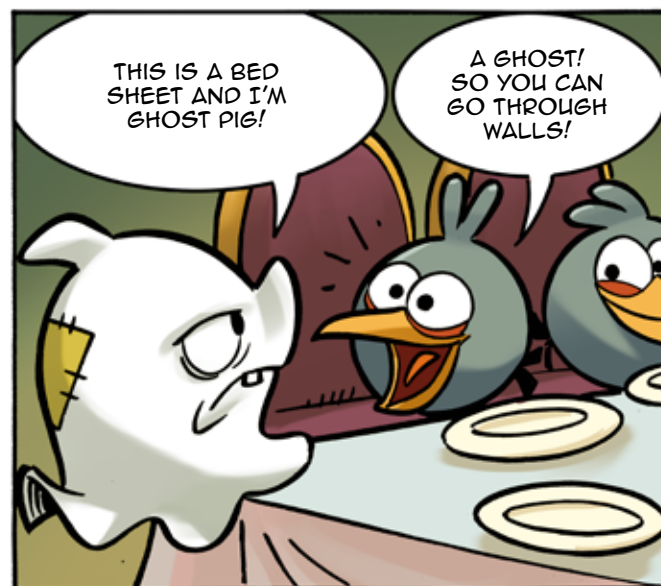
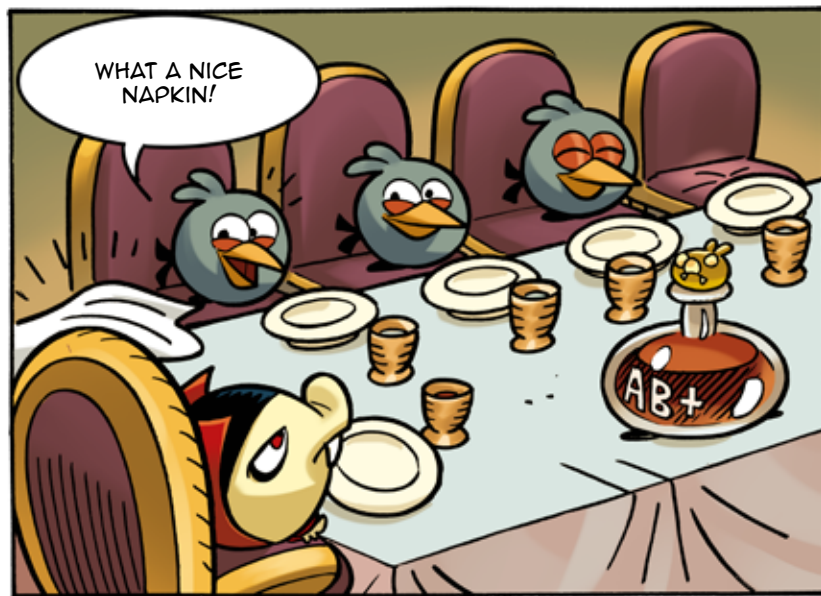
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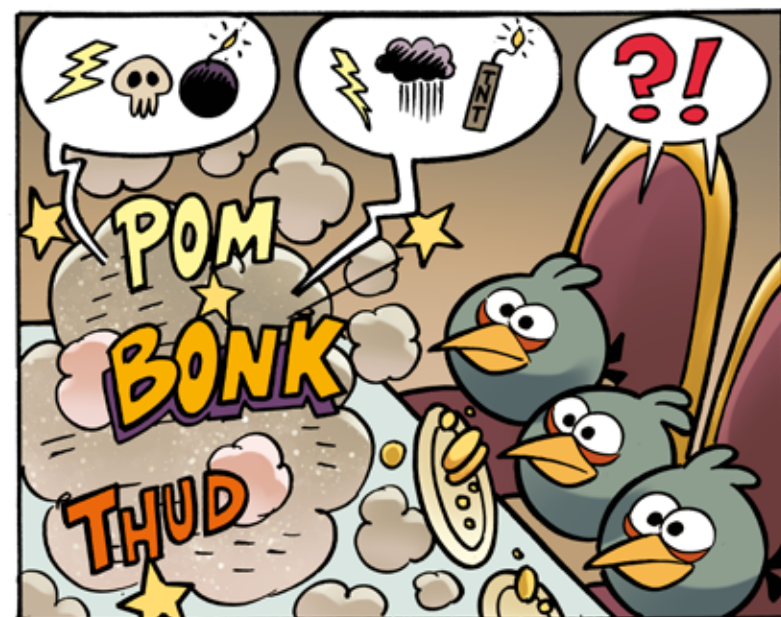
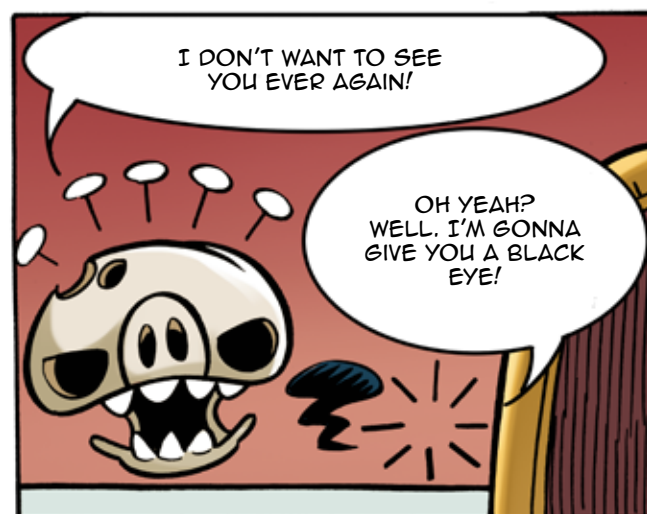
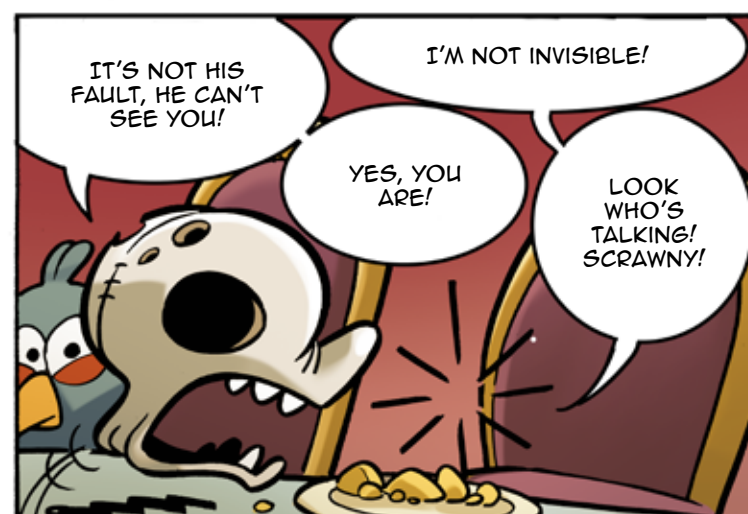
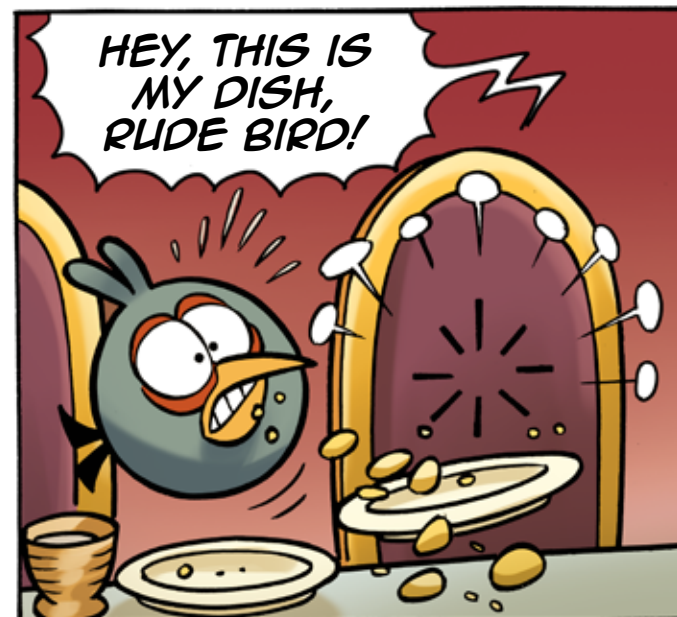
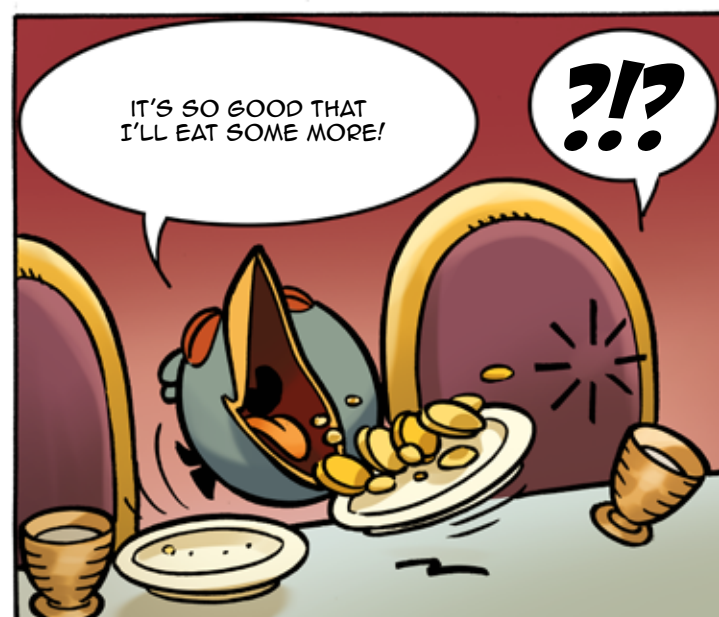
SUMMARY

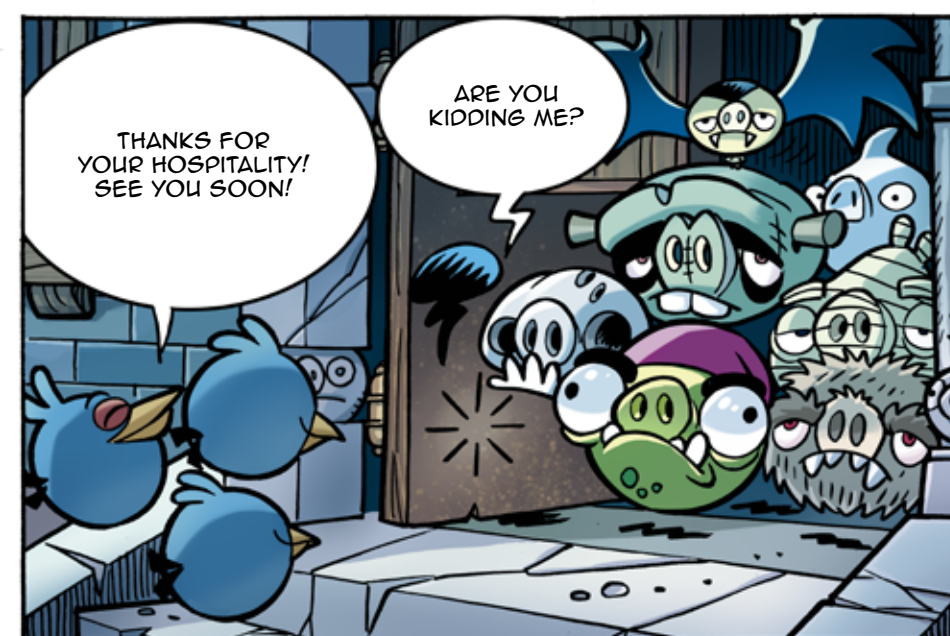
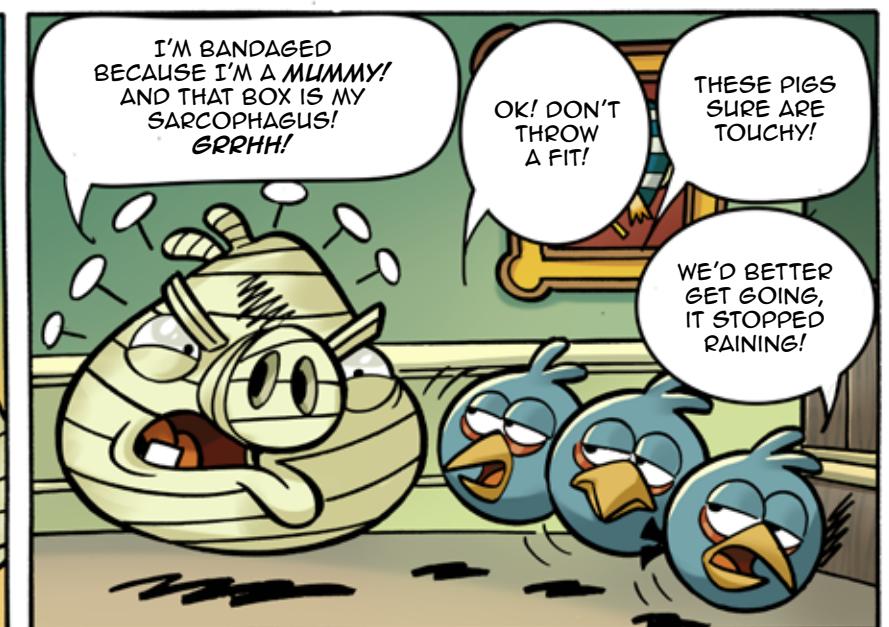
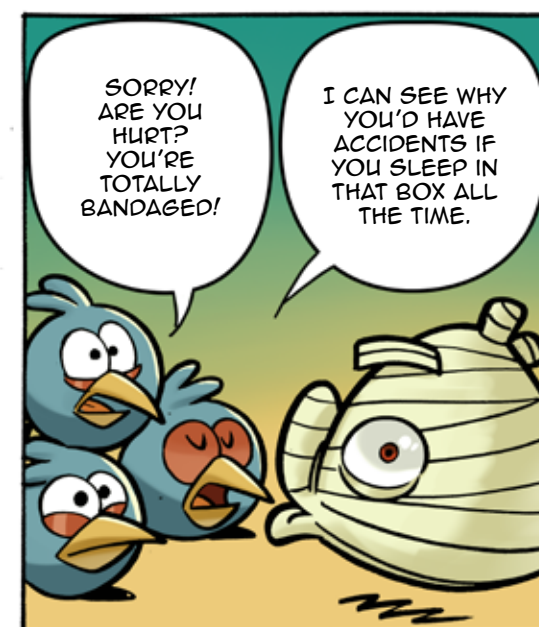
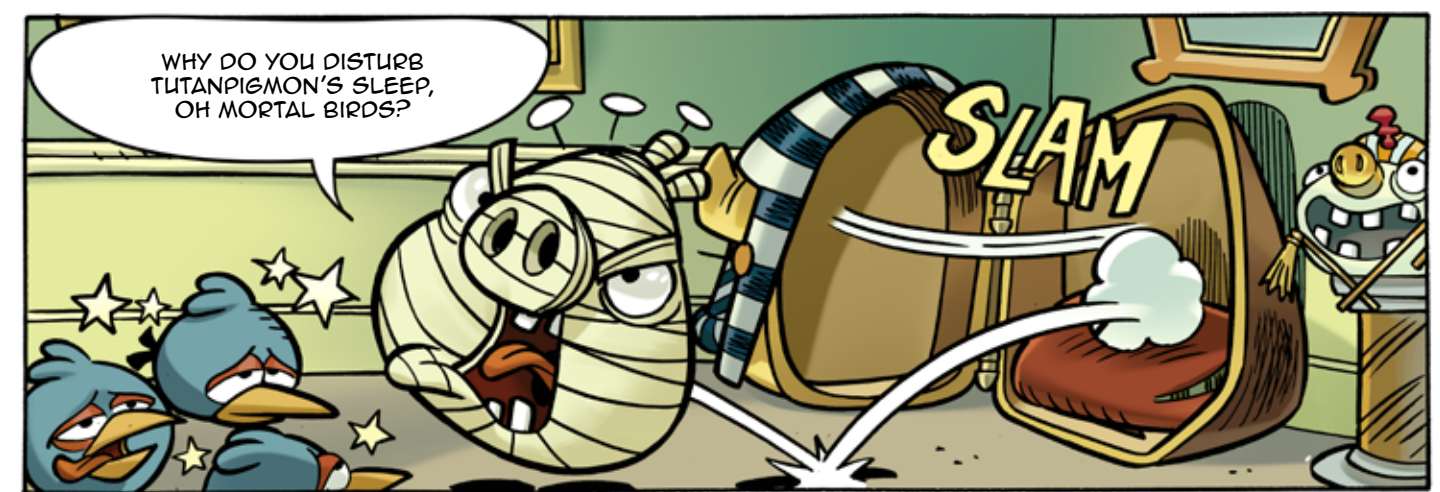
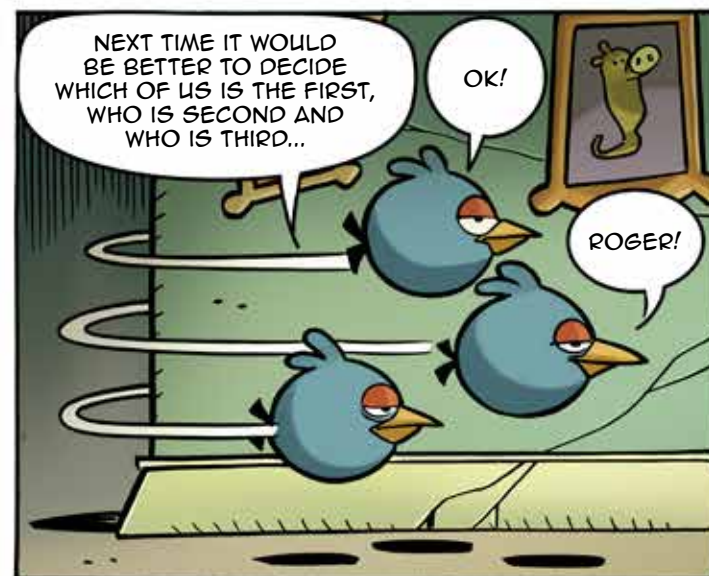
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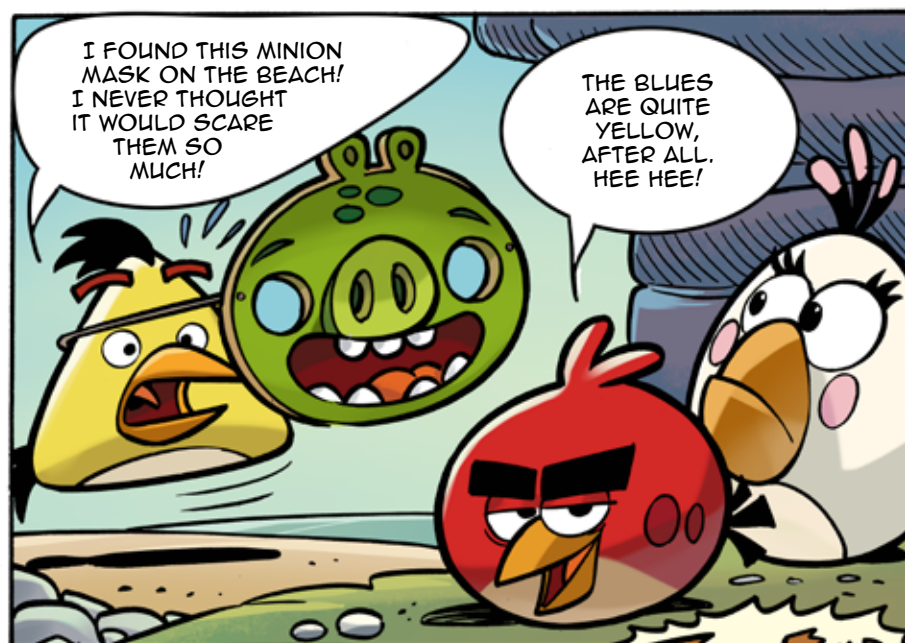
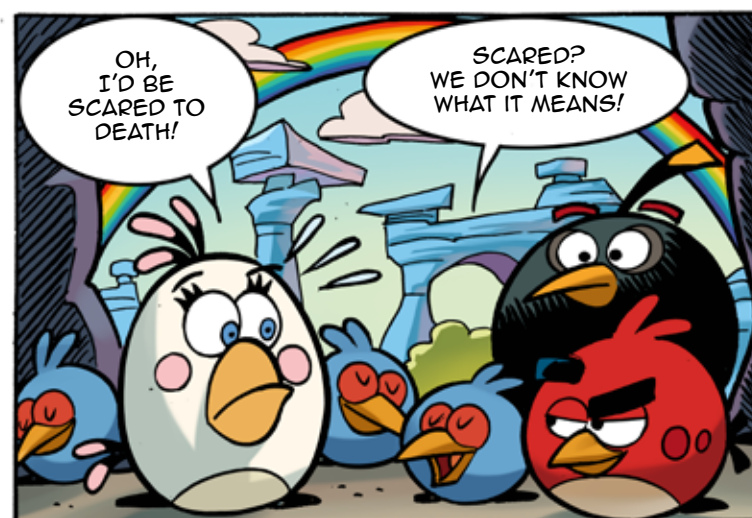
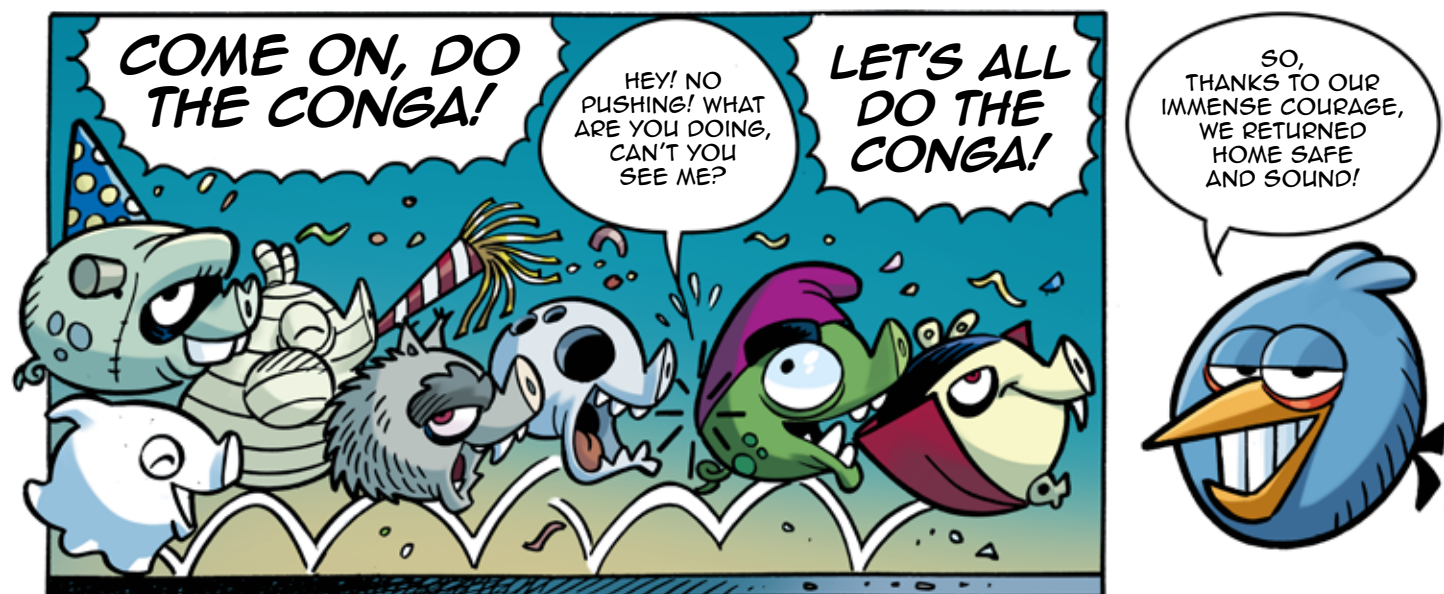












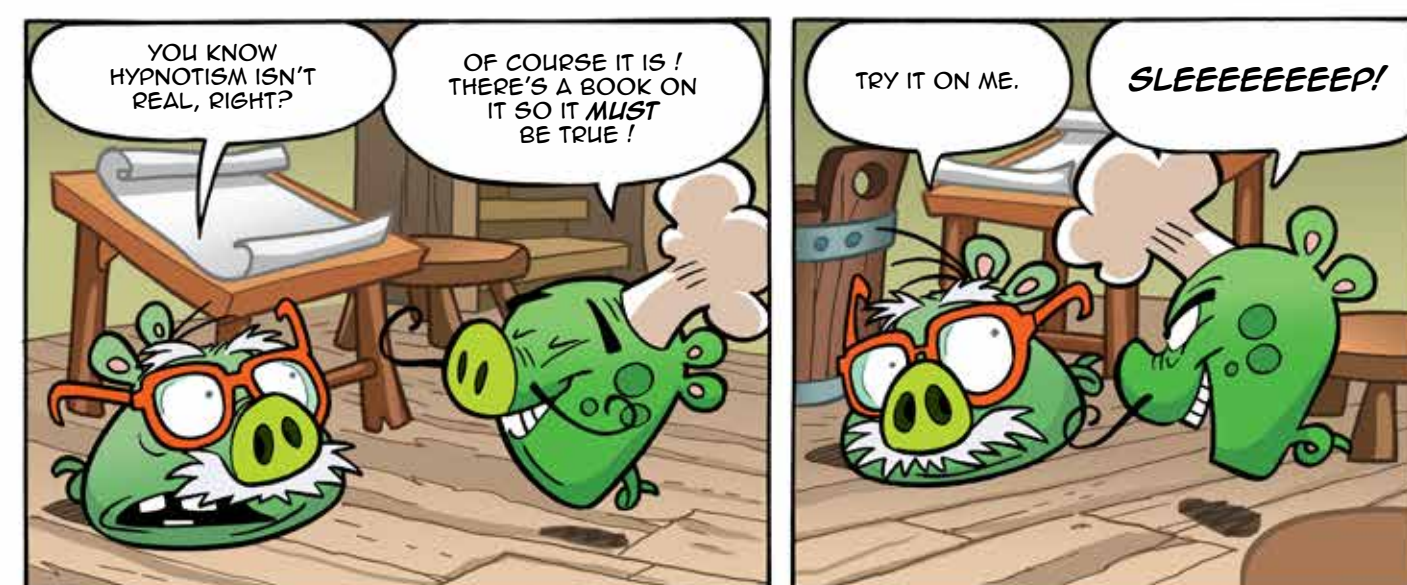
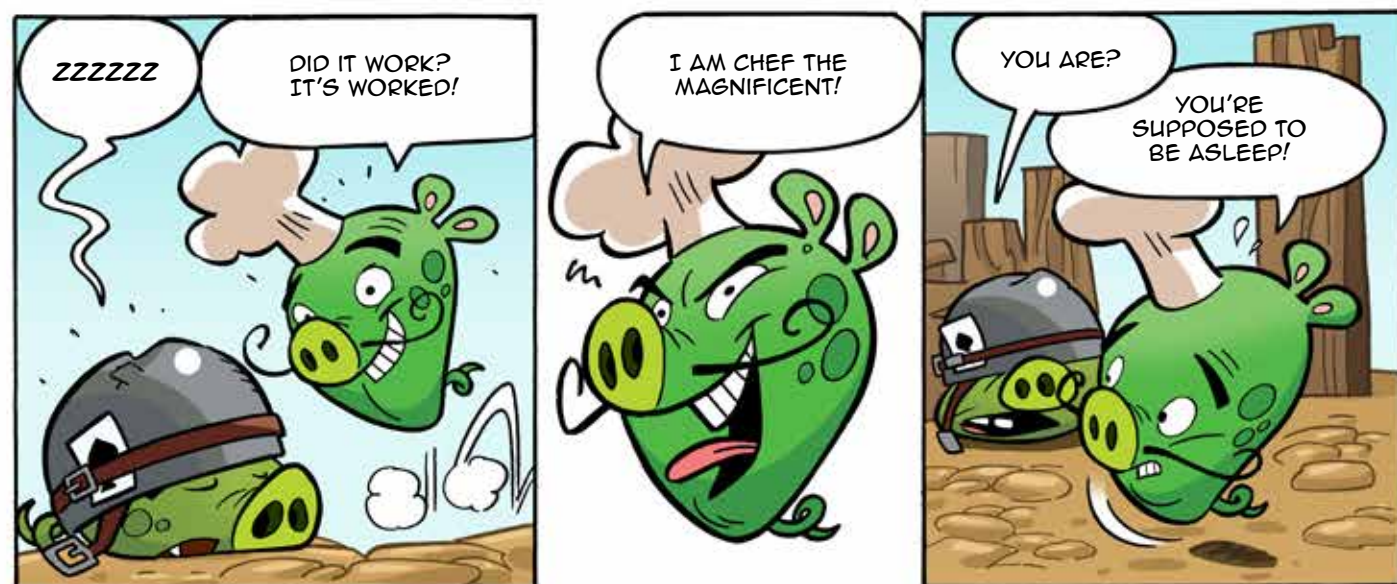
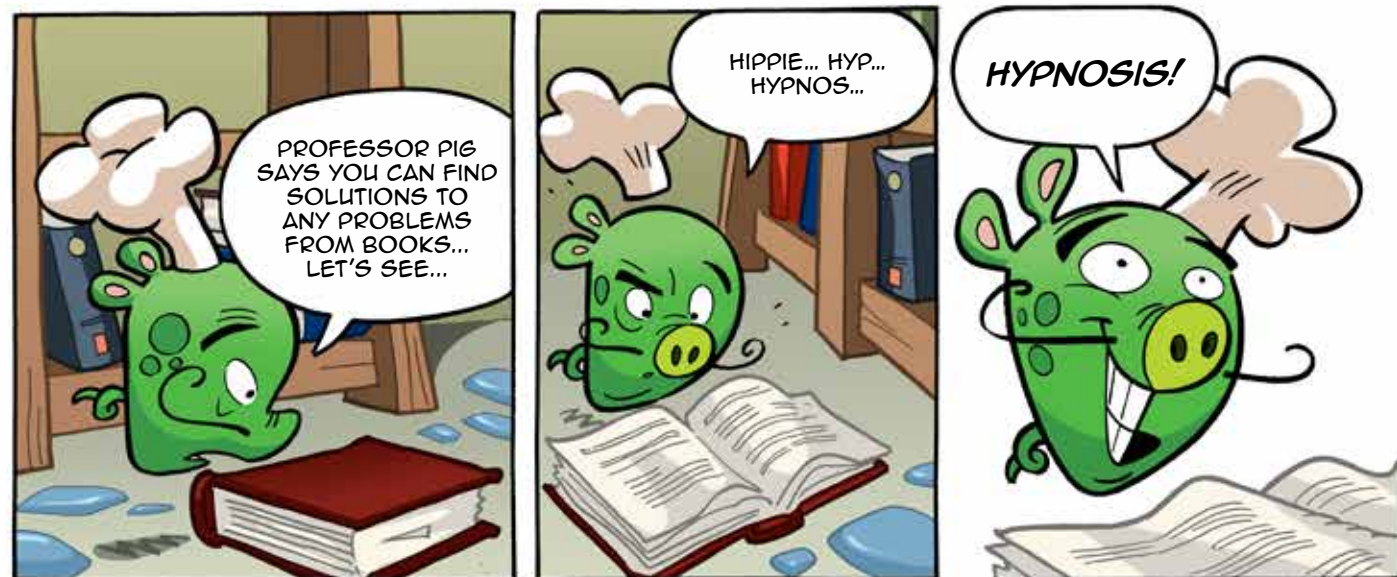
THE END

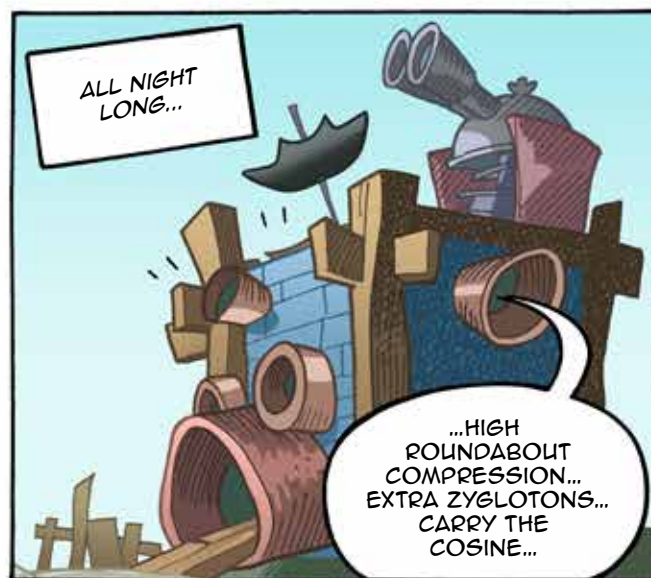
Bad Piggies

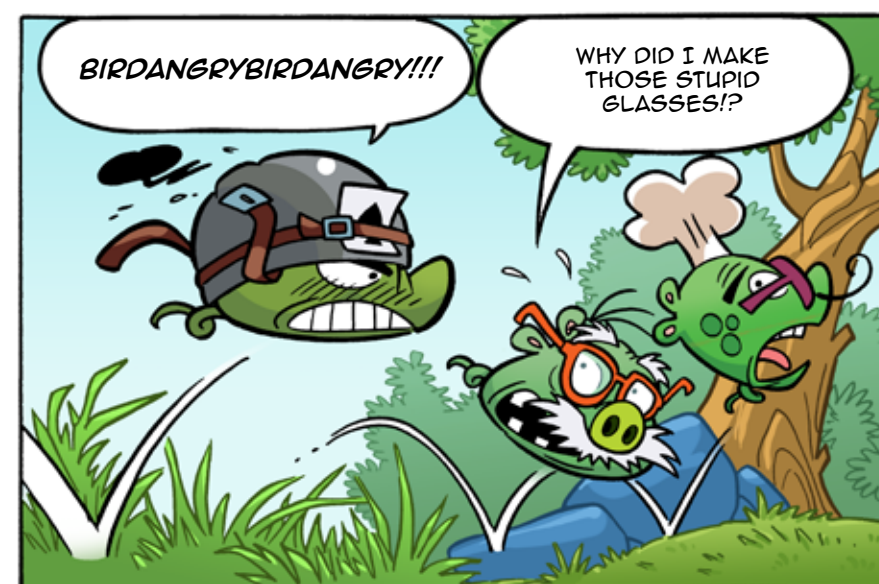
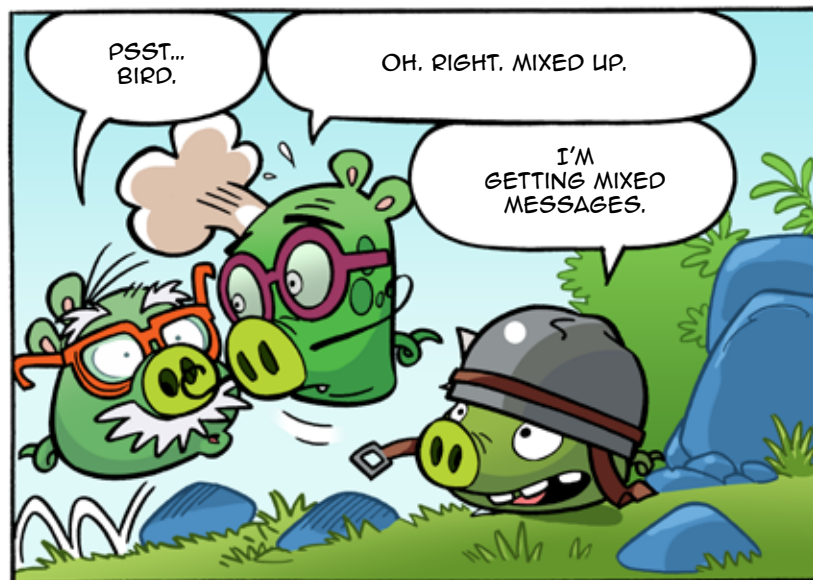
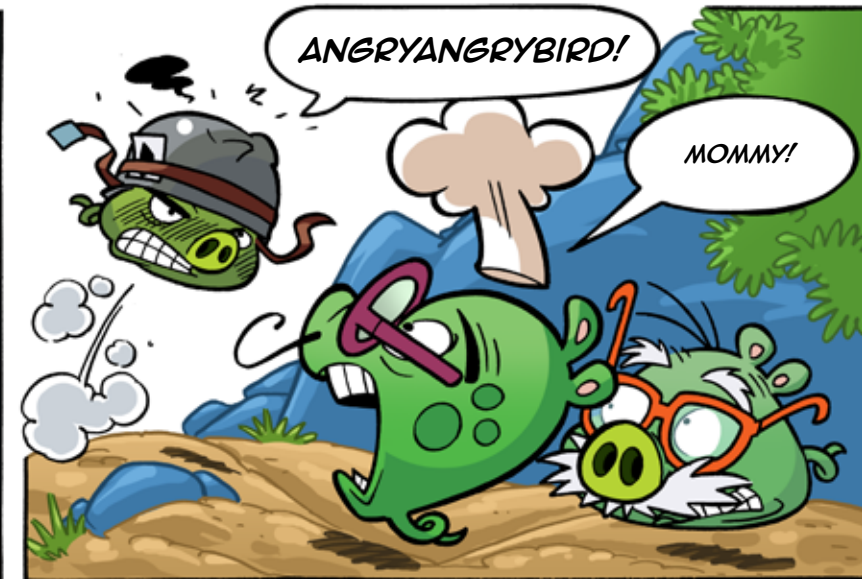


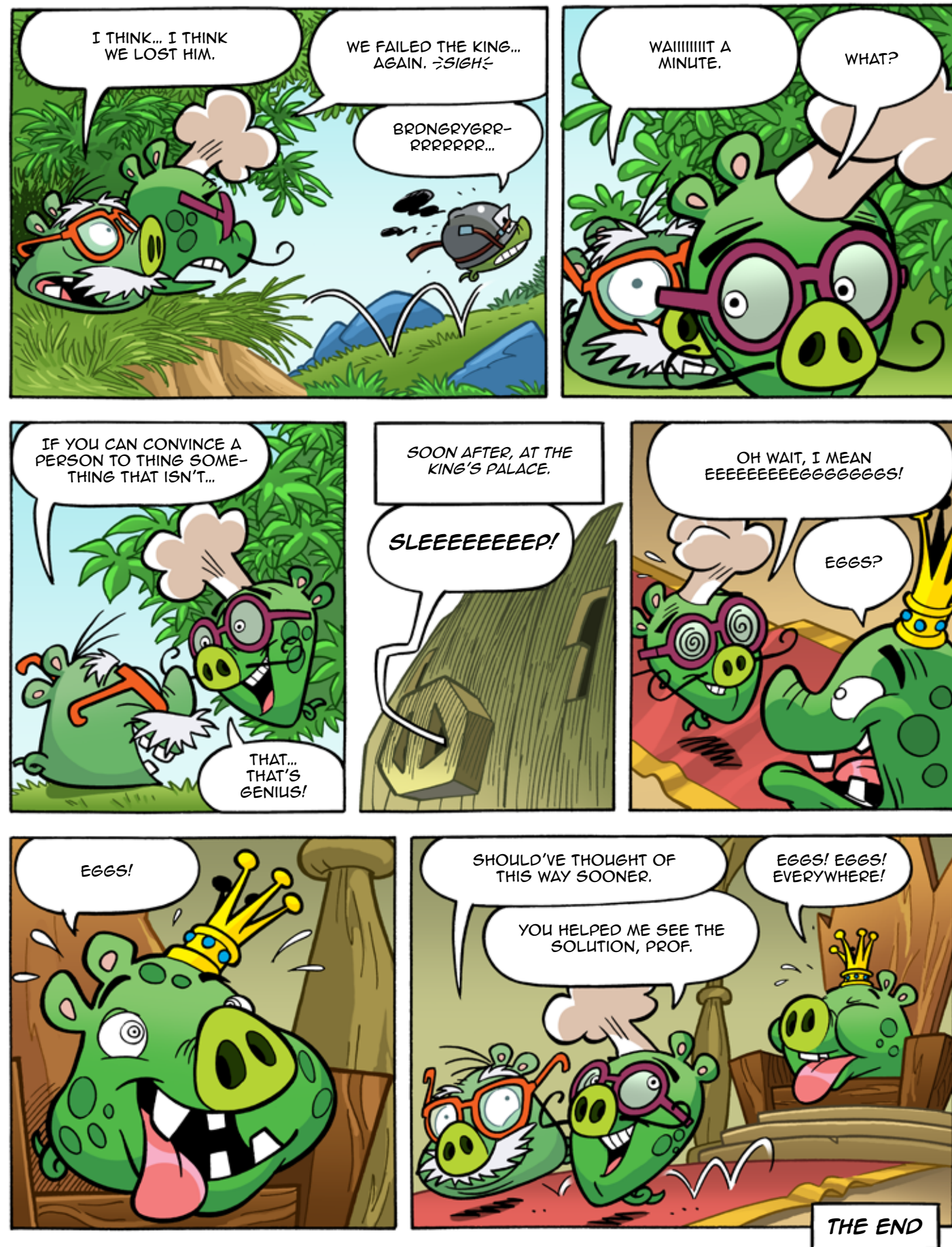
STORY BY FRANÇOIS CORTEGGIANI, ART BY GIORGIO CAVAZZANO, COLORS BY DIGIKORE

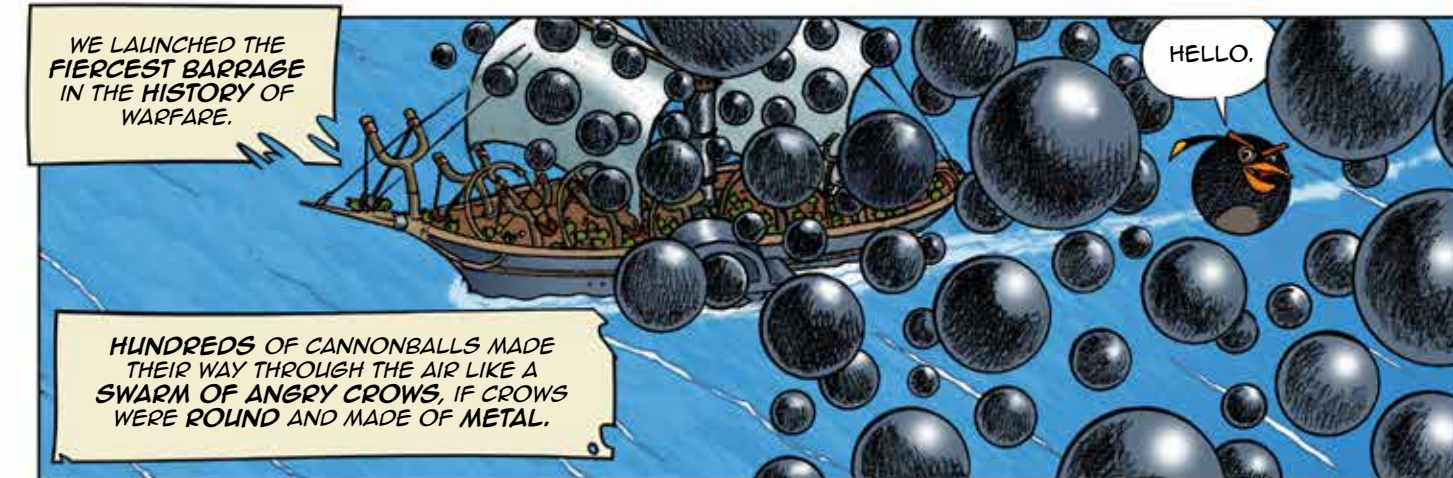
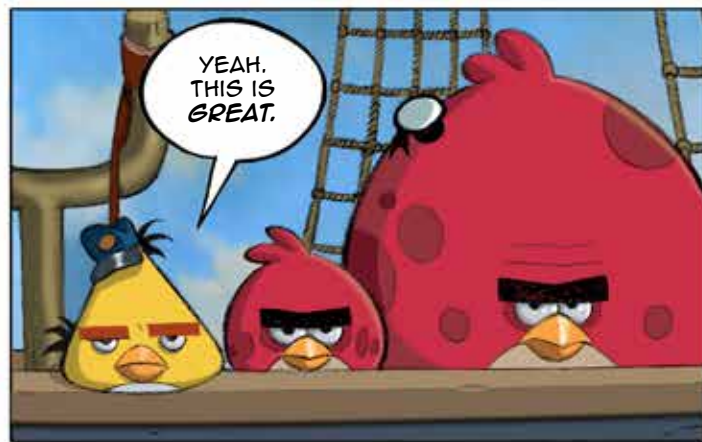
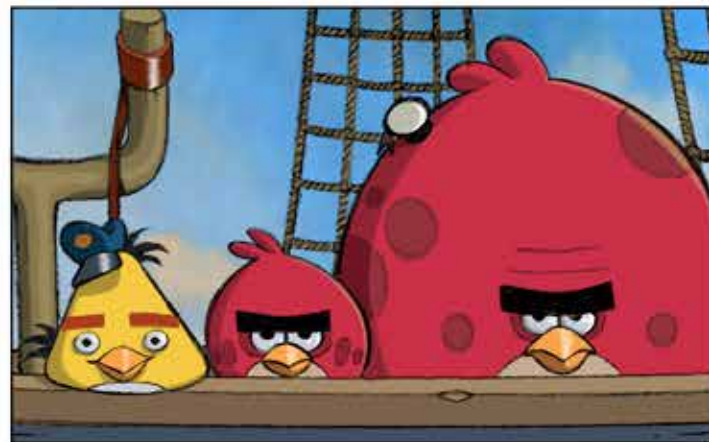
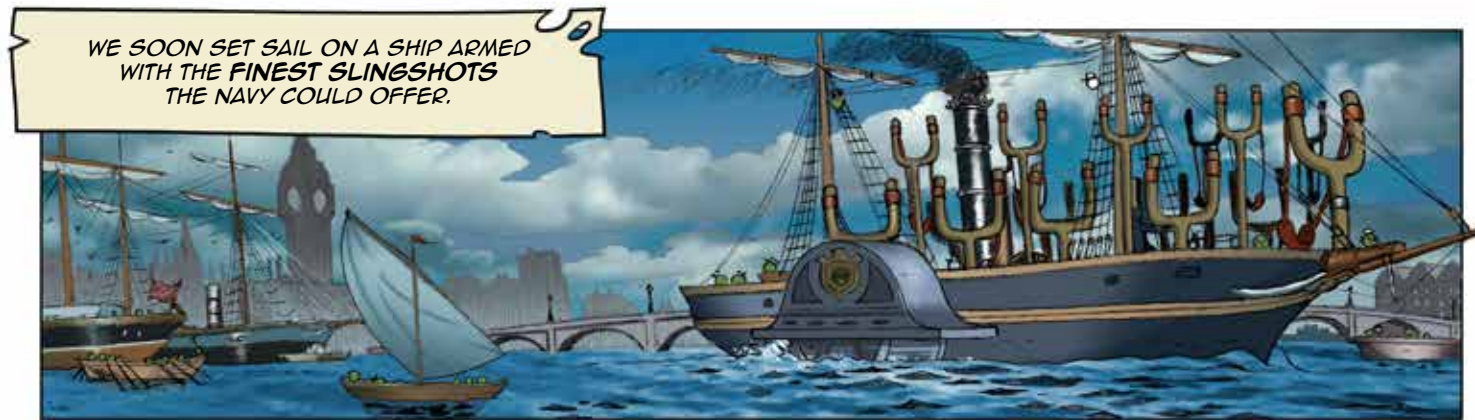
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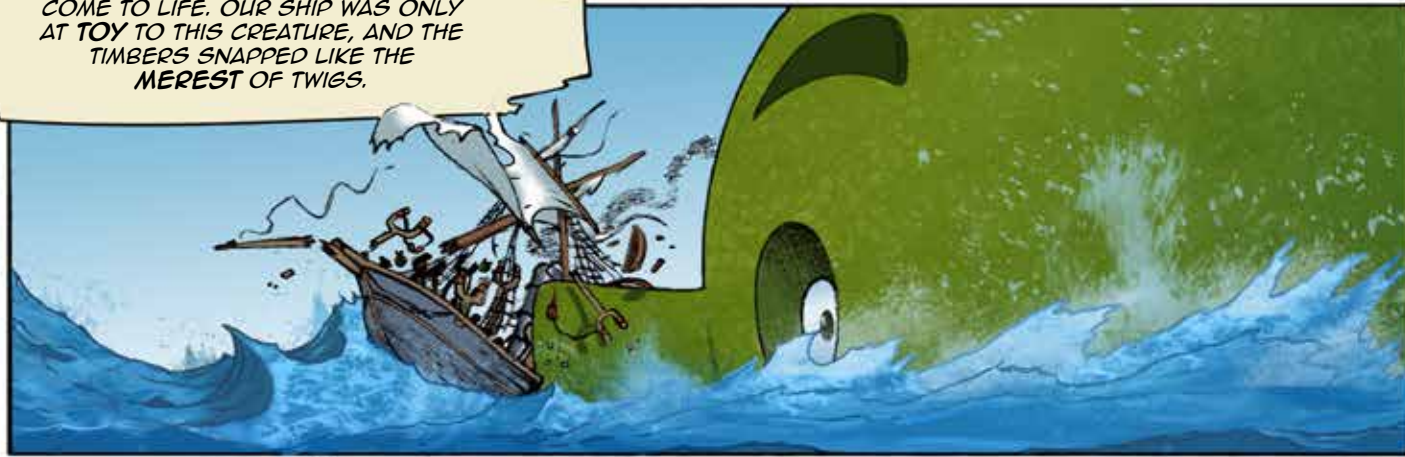








THE PRIMAL ROAR OF THE COLOSSAL BEAST WAS AS IF A HURRICANE HAD COME TO LIFE. OUR SHIP WAS ONLY AT TOY TO THIS CREATURE, AND THE TIMBERS SNAPPED LIKE THE MEREST OF TWIGGS.



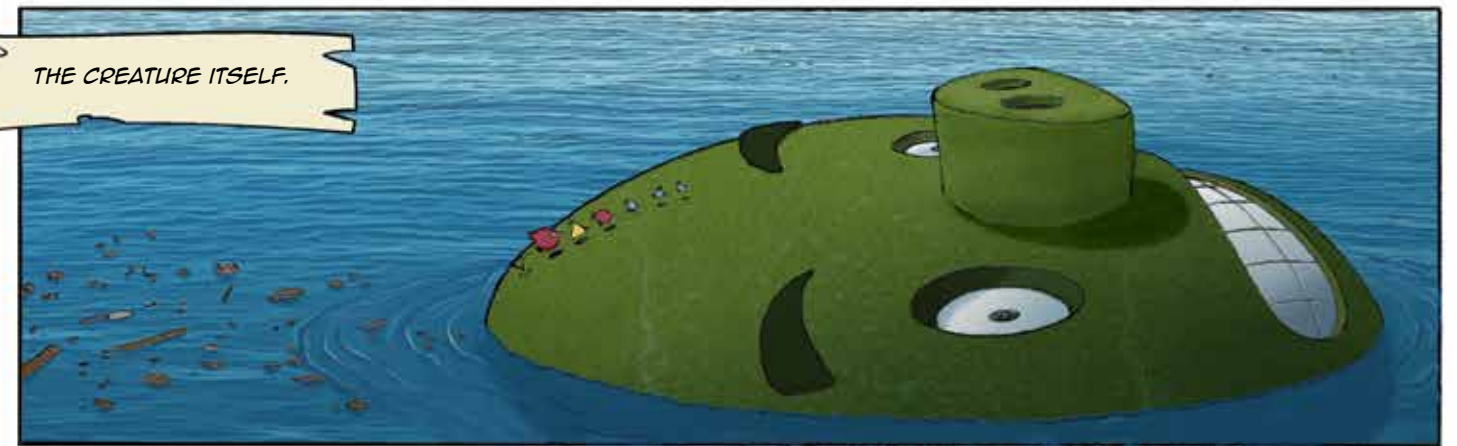
IN THE DESTRUCTION, MY MEN AND I WERE CAST ABOUT, WITH NO SENSE OF DIRECTION. NOTHING SOLID WHERE WE COULD STAND. THERE WERE ONLY THE SCREAMS OF THE BEAST, AND A DESPERATE DESIRE TO LIVE.



IN THE AFTERMATH, WITH OUR SHIP SUNK, WE CLUNG TO THE ONLY POSSIBLE REMAINING SANCTUARY TO KEEP US FROM SINKING TO THE ENDLESS DEPTHS BELOW...



THE CREATURE ITSELF.



HEY... THIS ISN'T FLESH. IT'S... METAL.



OF COURSE IT'S METAL. IT'S A SUBMARINE.



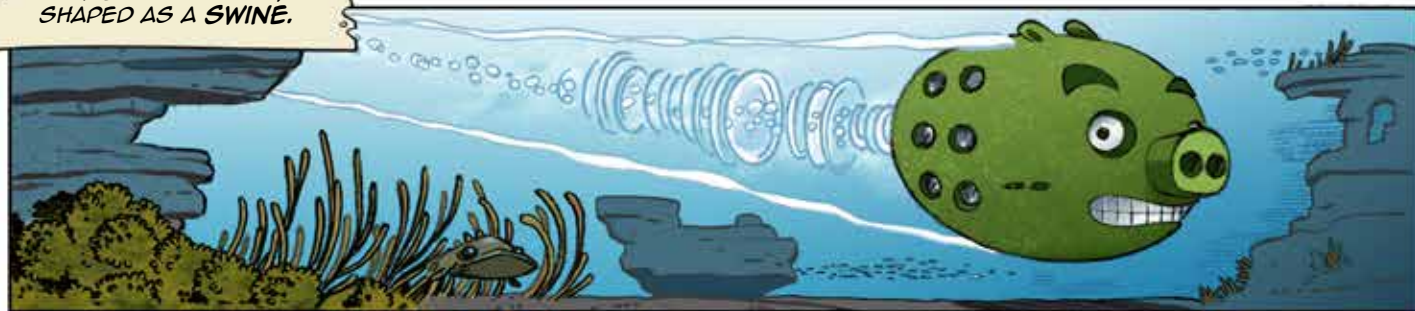
COME BELOW AND I'LL TELL THE TALE, BIRDLINGS.



IT SEEMED WE WERE THE GUESTS OF AN OUTRAGEOUS CREATURE, CAPTAIN PIGO, THE CAPTAIN OF THE PIGGILLUS.



A VAST SUBMARINE,
SHAPED AS A SWINE.



PIGO HIMSELF PROVED
TO BE A GRUMPY BUT
CULTURED OUTCAST.
AND THE SUBMARINE WAS
FULL OF WONDERS
MOST STRANGE.

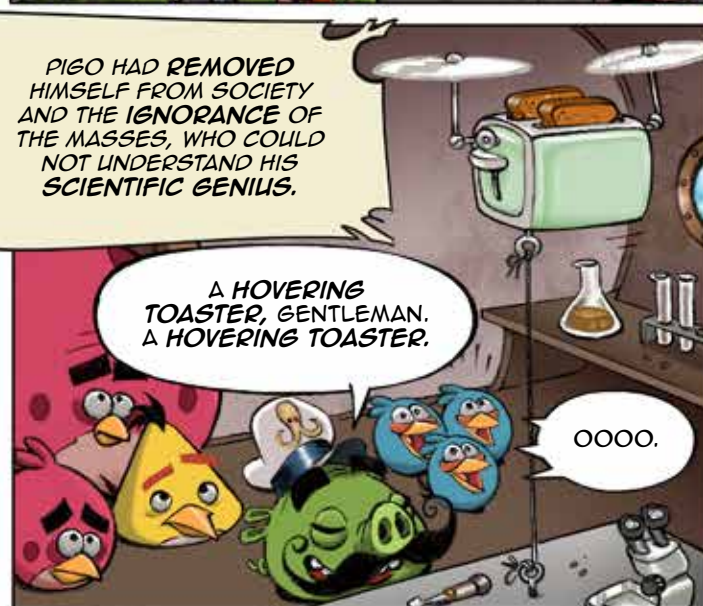
YOU BIRDS MUST
BE HUNGRY. HERE'S
A BUFFET. AND ALSO
A DISCO.



PIGO HAD REMOVED
HIMSELF FROM SOCIETY
AND THE IGNORANCE OF
THE MASSES, WHO COULD
NOT UNDERSTAND HIS
SCIENTIFIC GENIUS.

A HOVERING
TOASTER, GENTLEMAN.
A HOVERING TOASTER.

OOOO.

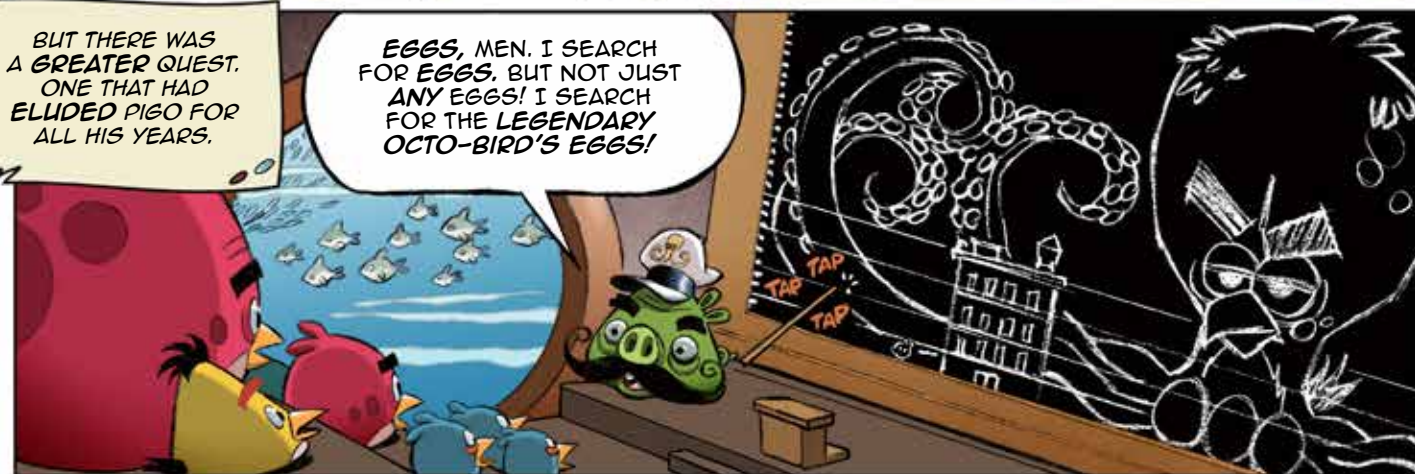


NOW, HE SAILED BENEATH THE SEAS ON
A QUEST FOR SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE,
SEARCHING OUT WONDERS NEVER
BEFORE SEEN BY MAN.



BUT THERE WAS
A GREATER QUEST.
ONE THAT HAD
ELUDED PIGO FOR
ALL HIS YEARS.

EGGS, MEN. I SEARCH
FOR EGGS. BUT NOT JUST
ANY EGGS! I SEARCH
FOR THE LEGENDARY
OCTO-BIRD'S EGGS!



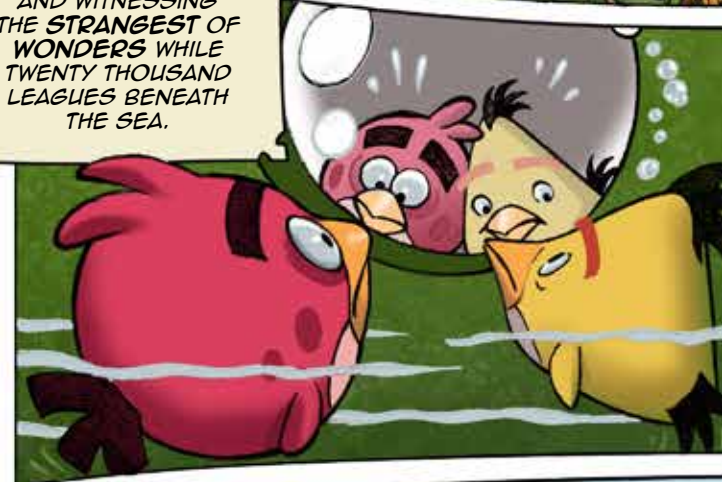
DESPITE THE DESTRUCTION OF
OUR SHIP, AND WHAT AMOUNTED TO
OUR KIDNAPPING, WE BEGAN TO
BE FRIENDS WITH THE RECLUSIVE
CAPTAIN PIGO, SPENDING
MANY DAYS IN QUIET REVERIE
AND CONTEMPLATION.

HAH!
TAKE THAT!



FINISH HIM!

AND WITNESSING
THE STRANGEST OF
WONDERS WHILE
TWENTY THOUSAND
LEAGUES BENEATH
THE SEA.

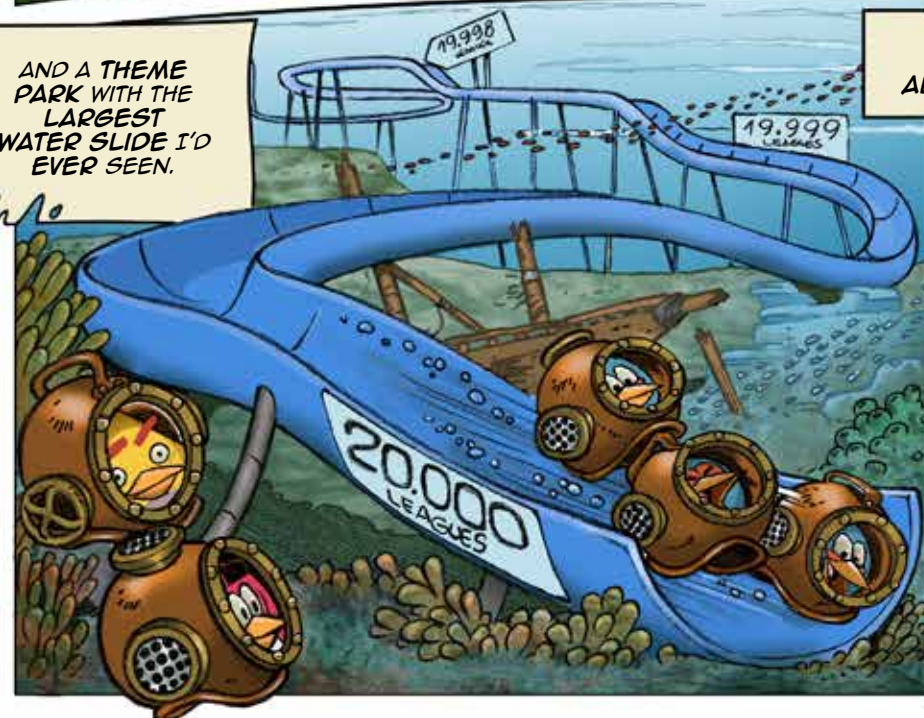


I RECALL SUCH WONDERS
AS THE ELECTRIC EEL,
WHICH MADE THE OCEAN
DEPTHS AS BRIGHT AS
ANY LONDON STREET.

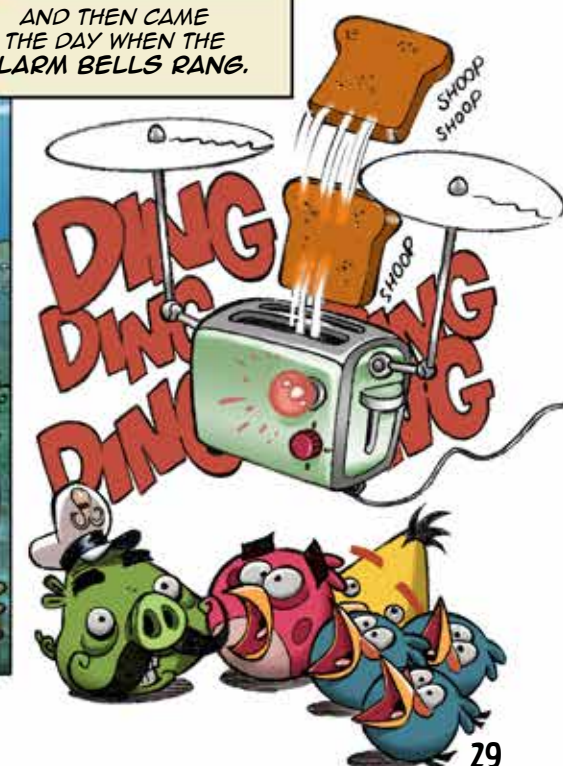


TURN THAT OFF!
I'M TRYING TO
SLEEP!

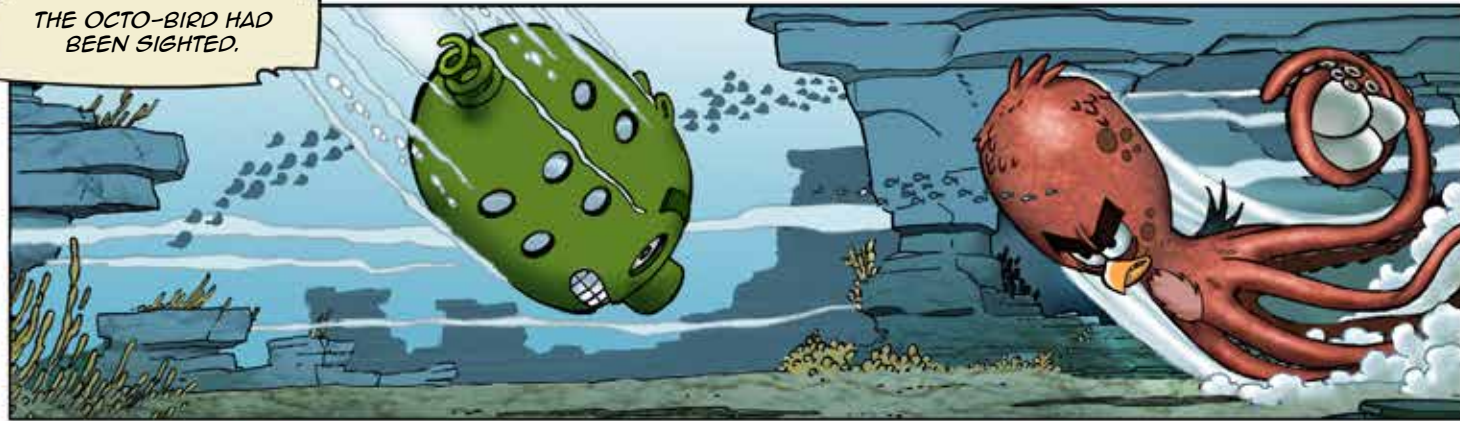
AND A THEME
PARK WITH THE
LARGEST
WATER SLIDE I'D
EVER SEEN.



AND THEN CAME
THE DAY WHEN THE
ALARM BELLS RANG.



THE OCTO-BIRD HAD BEEN SIGHTED.



MAN THE TORPEDOES!

HARD TO STARBOARD!

SEAL ALL HATCHES!

ALL STATIONS PREPARE FOR BATTLE, AND, MEN...

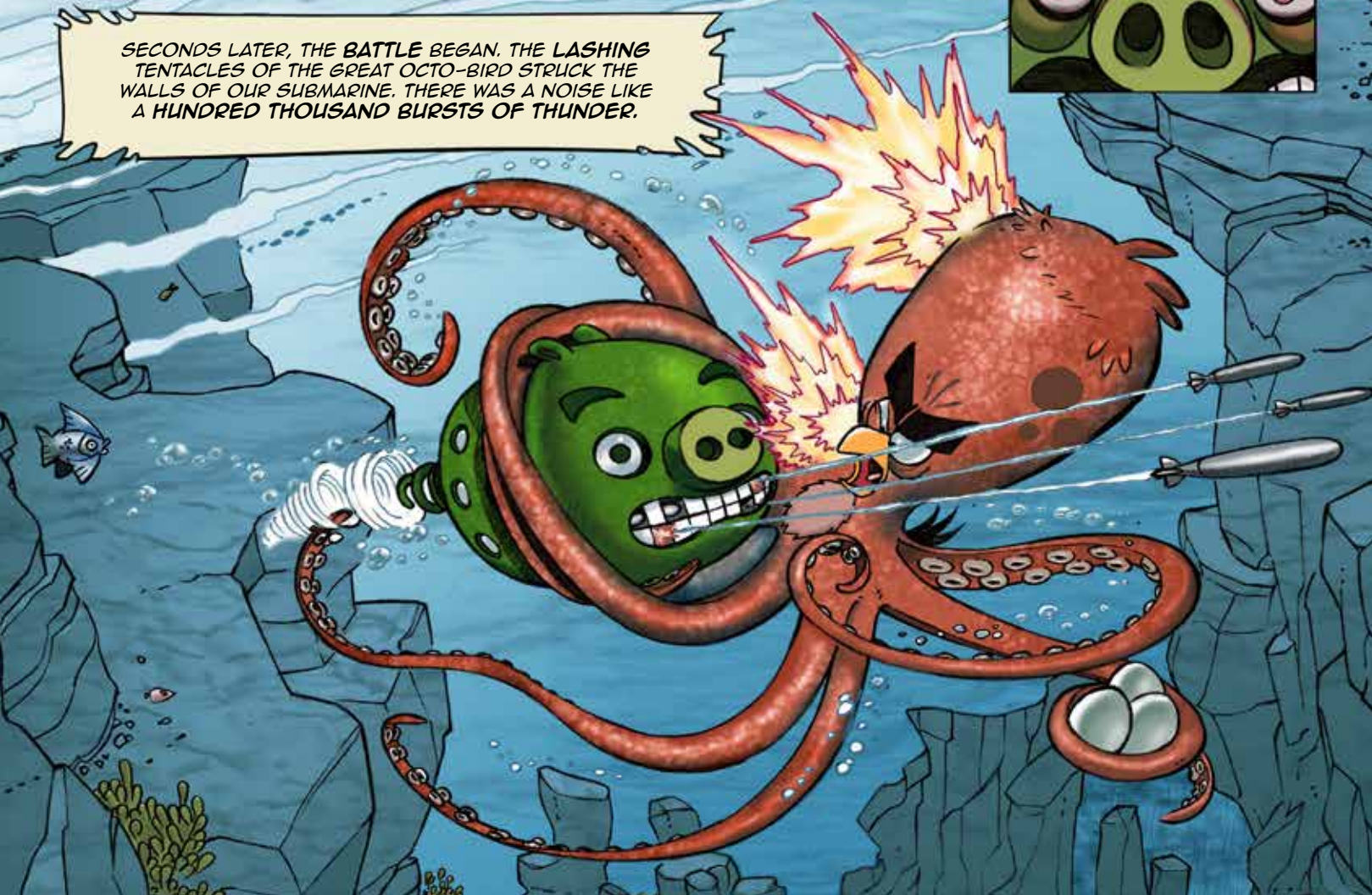
YES SIR?



RECORD MY FAVORITE CARTOONS. I DON'T WANT TO MISS THEM.

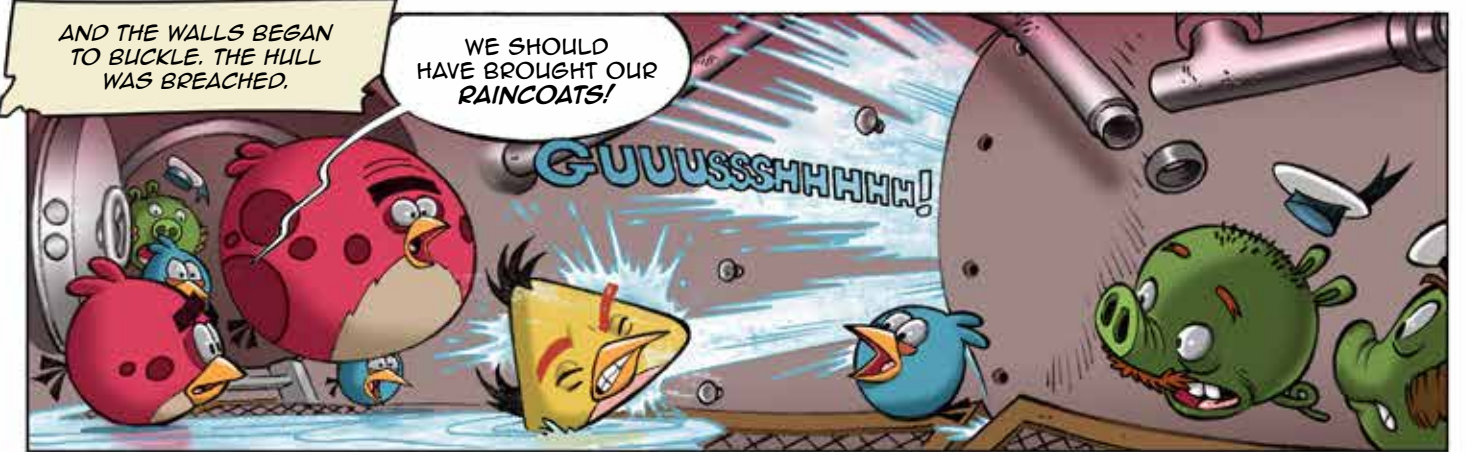


SECONDS LATER, THE BATTLE BEGAN. THE LASHING TENTACLES OF THE GREAT OCTO-BIRD STRUCK THE WALLS OF OUR SUBMARINE. THERE WAS A NOISE LIKE A HUNDRED THOUSAND BURSTS OF THUNDER.



AND THE WALLS BEGAN TO BUCKLE. THE HULL WAS BREACHED.

WE SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT OUR RAINCOATS!

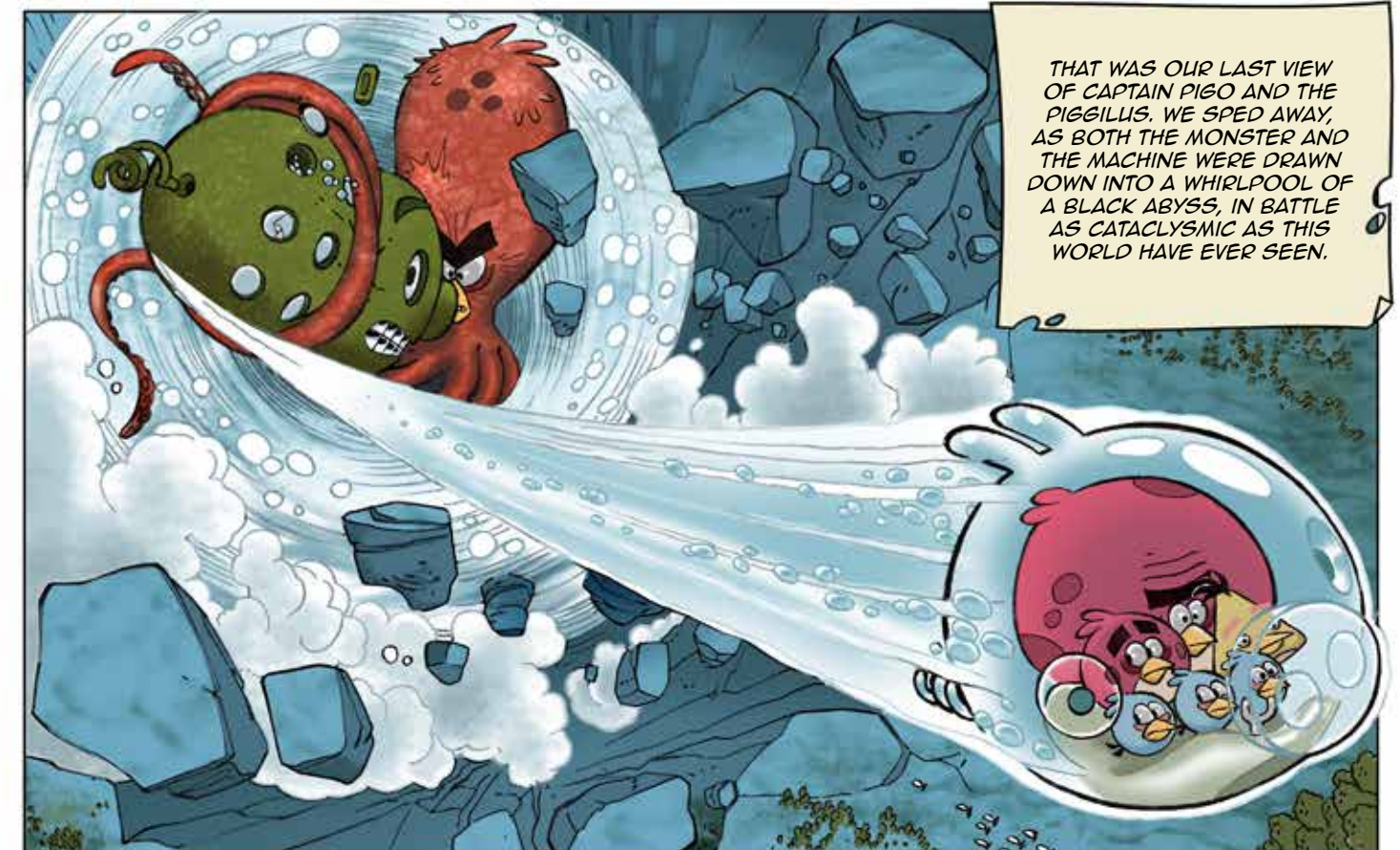


YOU BIRDS! YOU SHOULD ESCAPE, NOW! THIS BATTLE IS TO THE DEATH, AND I'LL NOT HAVE YOUR LIVES ON MY CONSCIENCE!

HERE... INTO THE ESCAPE POD! GO! GO! ANGRY BIRDS! GO!



THAT WAS OUR LAST VIEW OF CAPTAIN PIGO AND THE PIGGILUS. WE SPED AWAY, AS BOTH THE MONSTER AND THE MACHINE WERE DRAWN DOWN INTO A WHIRLPOOL OF A BLACK ABYSS, IN BATTLE AS CATAclySMIC AS THIS WORLD HAVE EVER SEEN.



WHAT OF HIS FINAL FATE?
NONE CAN TELL.
I CANNOT EVEN
SAY WHERE MY
ALLEGIANCES REST.

DO I WANT THE **MONSTER** TO HAVE DRAWN
THE **MAD GENIUS** OF CAPTAIN PIGO TO
THE OCEANS DEPTHS, **NEVER AGAIN**
TO INTERFERE IN THE LIVES OF THOSE
OF US ON THE **SURFACE WORLD?**

OR DO I WANT CAPTAIN PIGO TO HAVE FULFILLED HIS DREAM OF DINING ON THE MONSTER'S EGGS, A MADMAN'S SCHEMES BROUGHT TO FRUITION?

I FIND NO ANSWERS. THE
QUESTIONS ARE AS DEEP AS
THE OCEANS THEMSELVES.

I'M JUST HAPPY
WE CAN GET OUR
BALLOONS AND
BUBBLEGUM
AGAIN.

УДАУУУУ!

**THE
END**

AB 2013-03

OH
WAIT, SORRY.
LAUGHING
COMES
AFTER.

WELCOME...
TO A
TERRIBLE
TALE!

SO
TERRIBLE THAT
OTHER TERRIBLE
TALES LOOK AT
THIS PARTICULAR
TALE AND SAY "OH,
WOW! YOU ARE
TERRIBLE."

WHAT
MAKES IT SO
TERRIBLE?

BECAUSE THIS
PARTICULAR TALE
ANSWERS THE
TERRIBLY TERRIBLE
QUESTION...

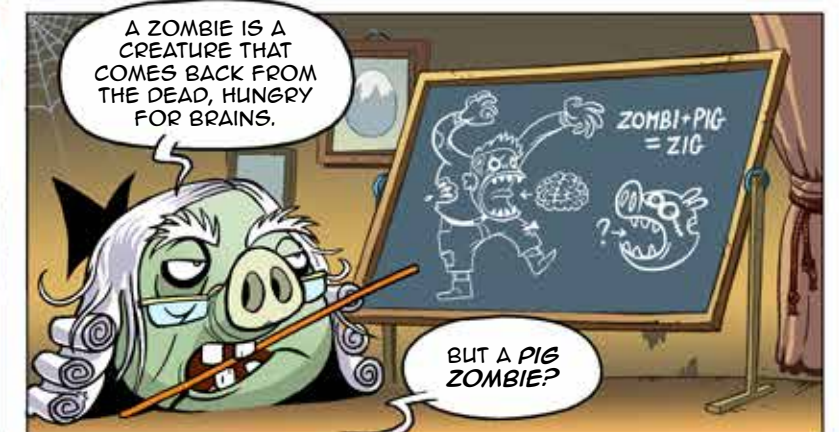
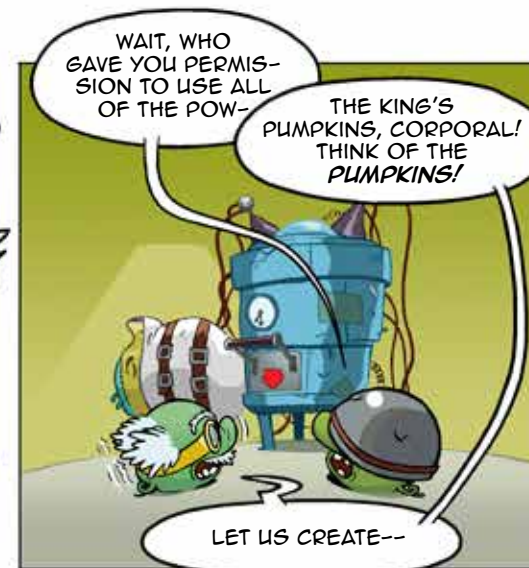
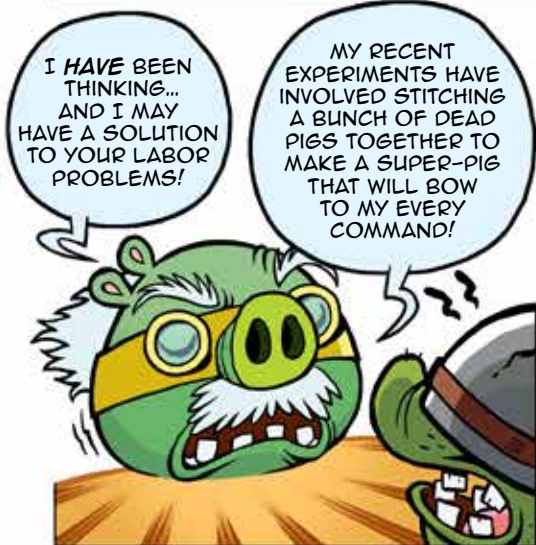
**WHAT HAPPENS
TO PIGGIES THAT
FAIL TO LIVE...
AND THEN FAIL TO
*DIE!?!?!?!?!?***

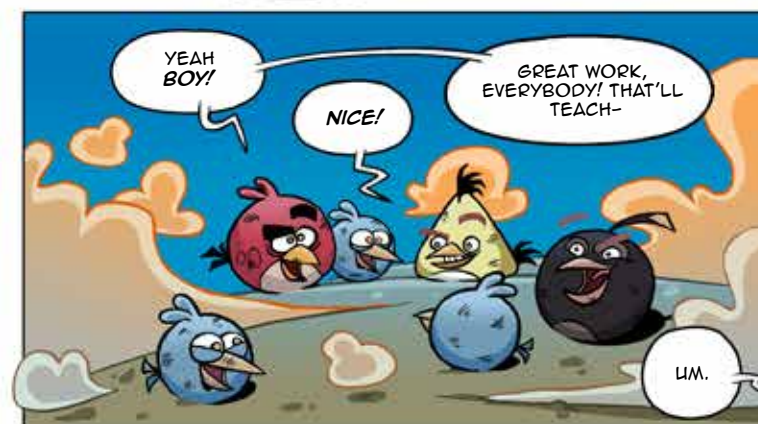
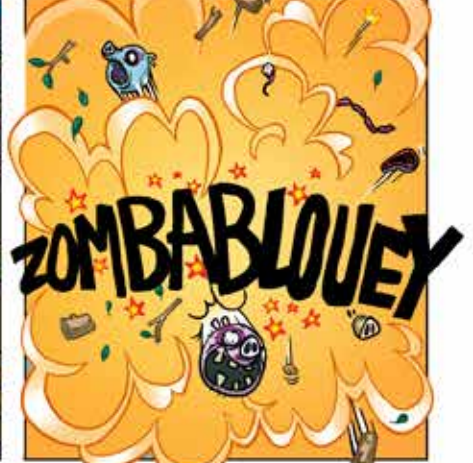
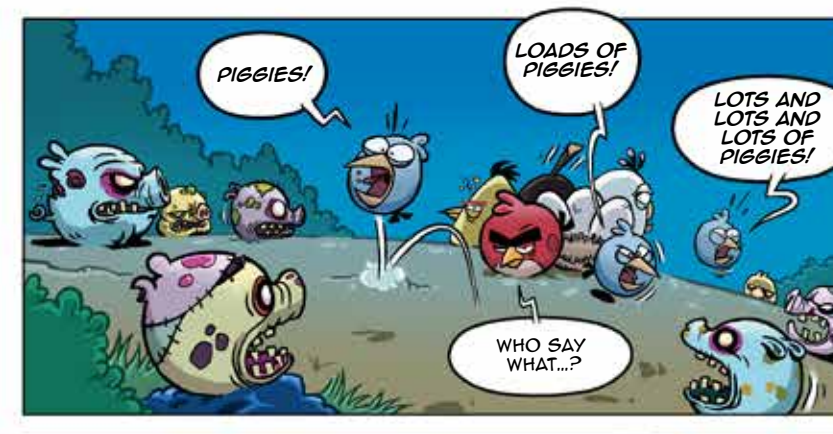
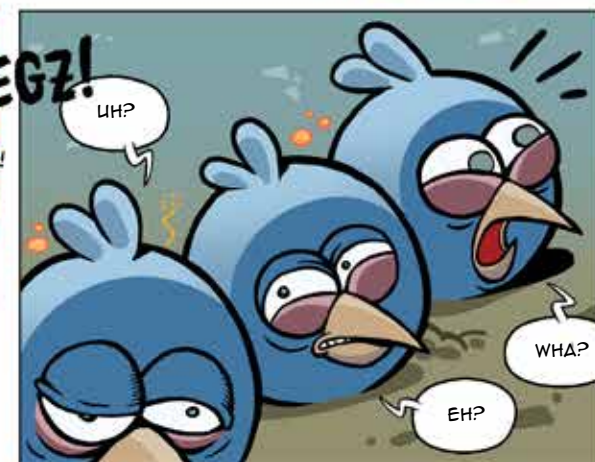
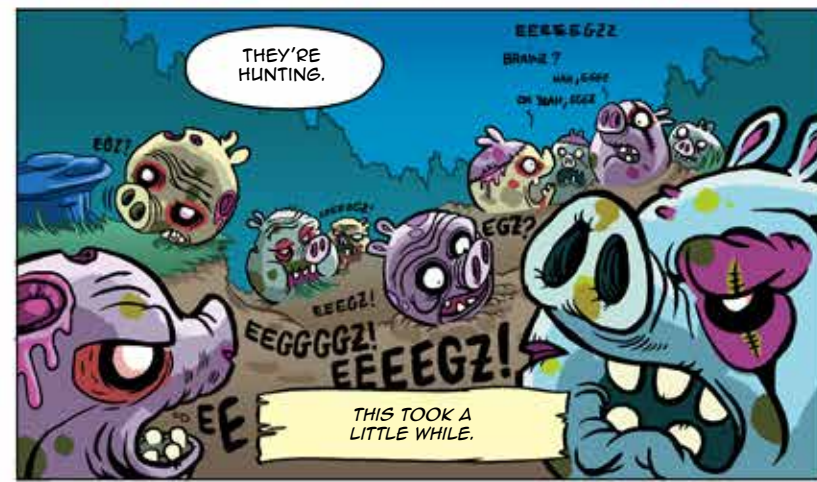
(TERRIBLE,
RIGHT?)

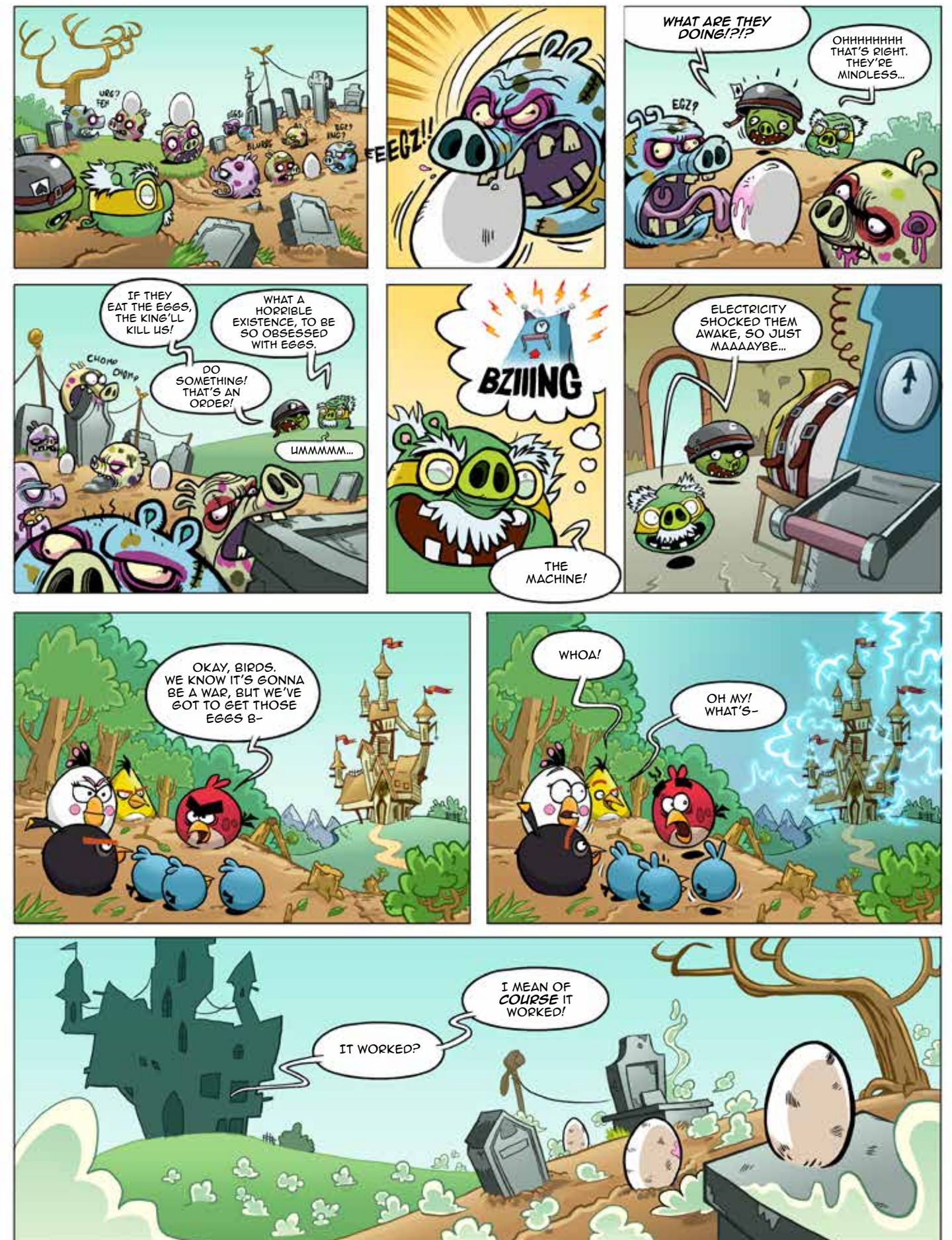
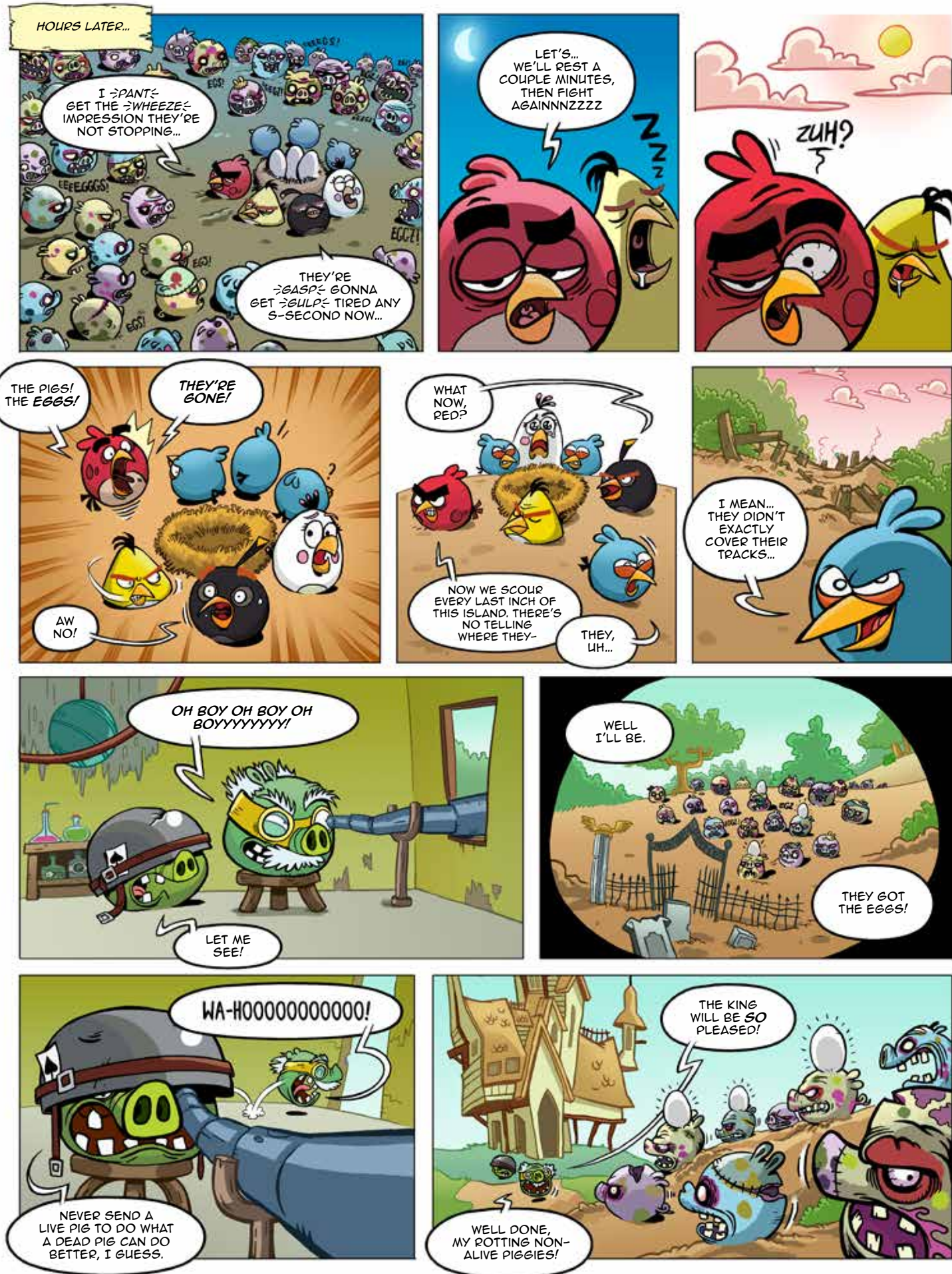
THIS IS
THE PART
WHERE
I GET TO
LAUGH.

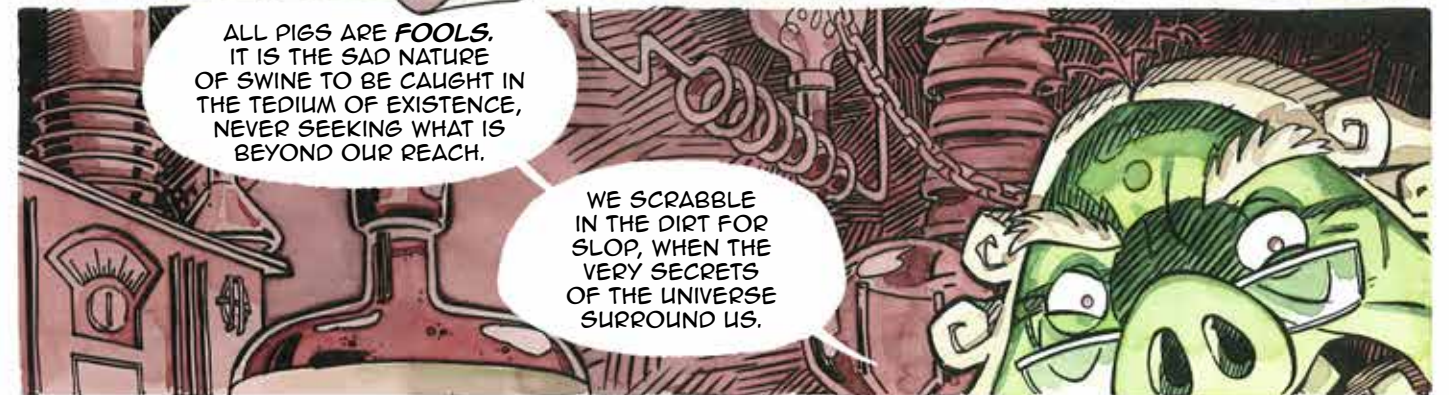
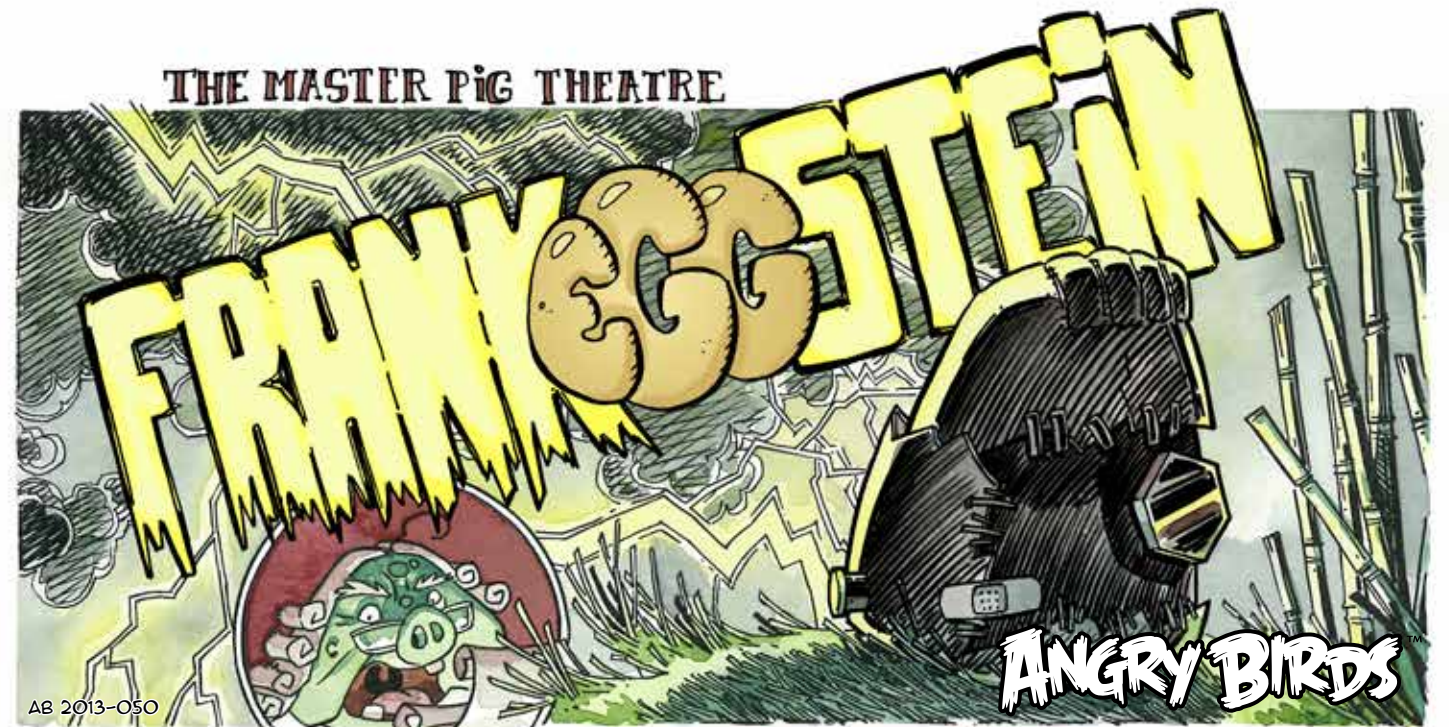
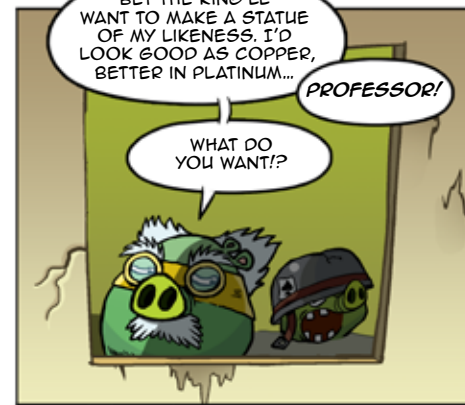
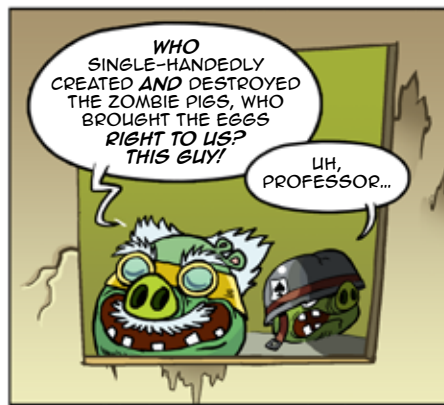
STORY BY NATHAN COSBY, ART BY IVAN PORTIER, COLORS BY DIGIKORE

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INSIDE, A DARKENED LABORATORY, WHERE A STRANGE QUEST BEGINS! IT IS THE CHASE FOR THE **UNKNOWN!** A VERITABLE **MADMAN'S** PURSUIT OF HIS **GREATEST DESIRE!**

I WANT AN **EGG**. MAKE ME ONE.



BUT... IS HE **TRULY** MAD? FOR, WHAT IS **MADNESS?** SHOULD WE CONSIDER IT **SANITY** TO CONFINED YOURSELF TO THE LIFE YOU ALREADY KNOW? IS IT **FOLLY** TO QUEST FOR THE **UNKNOWN?** IS IT **SANE** TO REMAIN **IGNORANT** IN THE FACE OF **UNIVERSAL MYSTERIES?**

HMMM. CREATE AN **EGG?** I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO.

MAYBE SOME **LOLLIPOPS** TOO!



AND SO, THE QUEST FOR **KNOWLEDGE BEGINS!**

MINION, BRING ME THAT **BOOK**.

WHAT'S A "**BOOK?**"



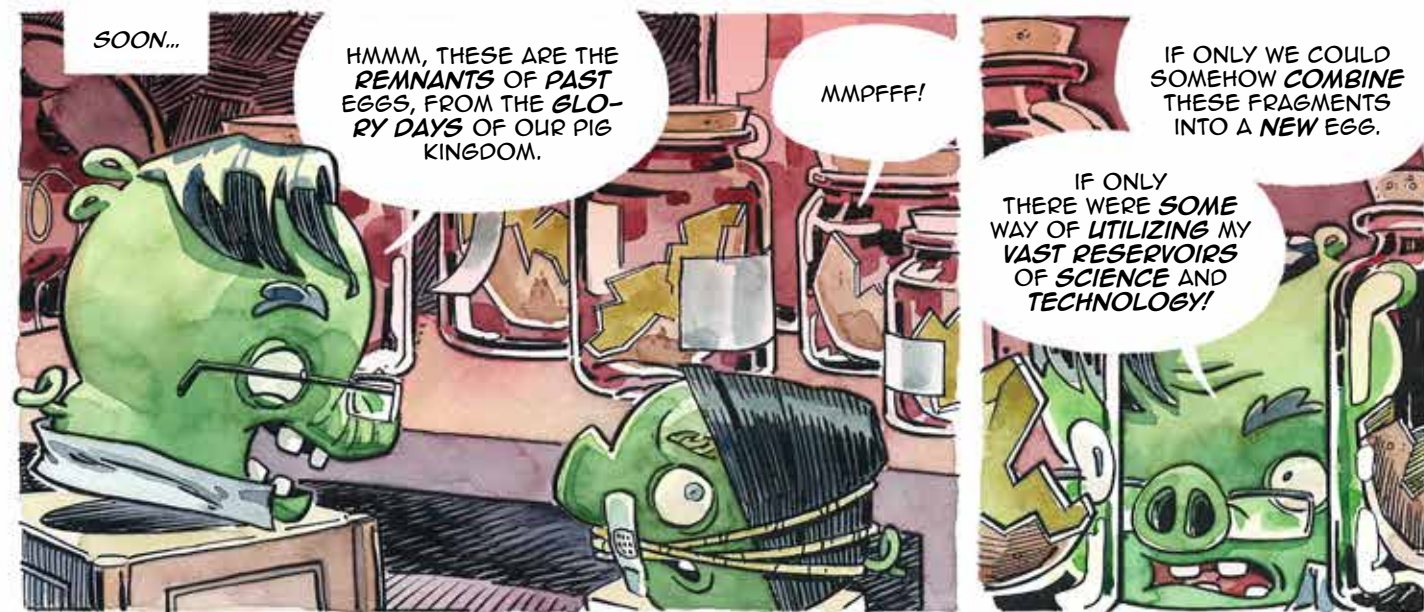
WHAT'S A "**PAGE?**"



AND IT KEEPS **BEGINNING...**

A **PAGE** IS A SHEET OF PAPER WITH **SENTENCES** THAT...

WHAT ARE "**SEN-TENCES?**"



SOON...

HMMM, THESE ARE THE **REMNANTS** OF PAST **EGGS**, FROM THE **GLORY** DAYS OF OUR **PIG KINGDOM**.

MMPFFF!

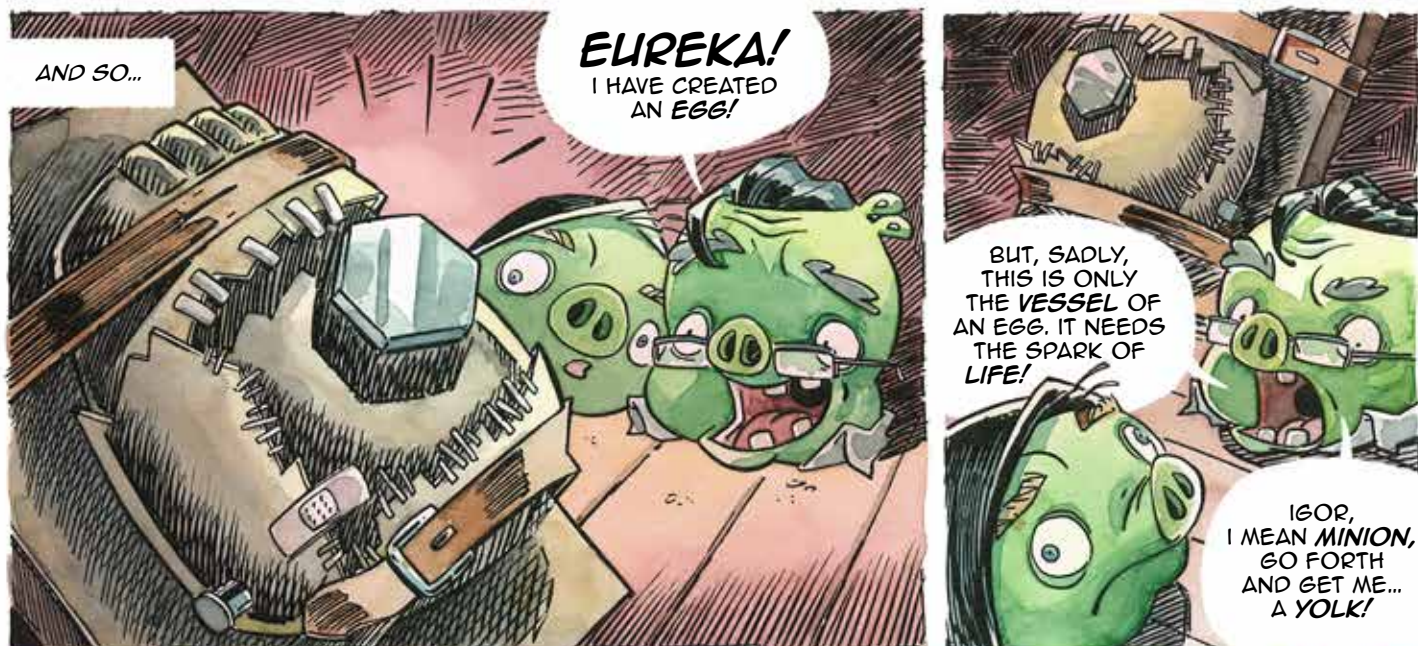


IF ONLY WE COULD SOMEHOW **COMBINE** THESE **FRAGMENTS** INTO A **NEW EGG**.

IF ONLY THERE WERE **SOME** WAY OF UTILIZING MY **VAST RESERVOIRS** OF **SCIENCE** AND **TECHNOLOGY!**



KNIT
KNIT
KNIT

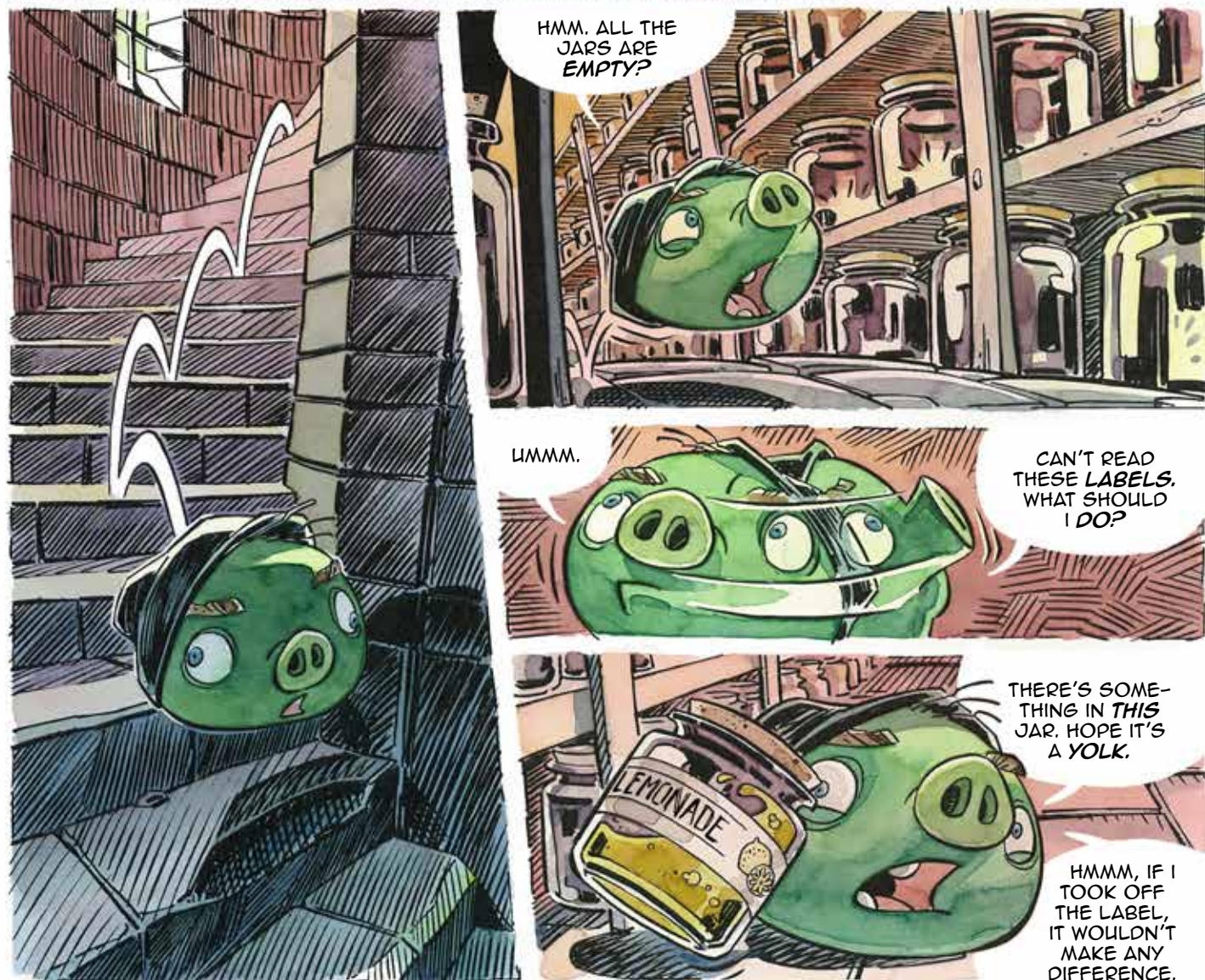


AND SO...

EUREKA!
I HAVE CREATED
AN EGG!

BUT, SADLY,
THIS IS ONLY
THE VESSEL OF
AN EGG. IT NEEDS
THE SPARK OF
LIFE!

IGOR,
I MEAN MINION,
GO FORTH
AND GET ME...
A YOLK!



HMM. ALL THE
JARS ARE
EMPTY?

UMMM.

CAN'T READ
THESE LABELS.
WHAT SHOULD
I DO?

THERE'S SOMETHING
IN THIS
JAR. HOPE IT'S
A YOLK.

HMMM, IF I
TOOK OFF
THE LABEL,
IT WOULDN'T
MAKE ANY
DIFFERENCE.



AND SOON...

YOU'RE
SURE THIS IS AN
EGG YOLK?

UMMM.
YEAH.



IT'S
WORKING!
IT'S WORKING! THE
VEIL OF MYSTERY
IS PEELING
BACK!

WHAT'S A
"VEIL?"



OH!

TREMBLE

IT'S
ALIVE!

BOUNCE
BOUNCE

IT'S...
ALIVE!



OH NO!

IT'S
BREAKING
FREE!



SUCH
MONSTROUS
STRENGTH!

AND NOW FRANKEGGSTEIN
IS LOSE ON THE VILLAGE.
WHAT HAVE WE DONE?



OH,
PIG, HOW
IGNORANT ART
THOU IN THE
PRIDE OF
WISDOM!

AM I
GOING TO HAVE
TO FIX THIS?



MEANWHILE... IN THE VILLAGE.

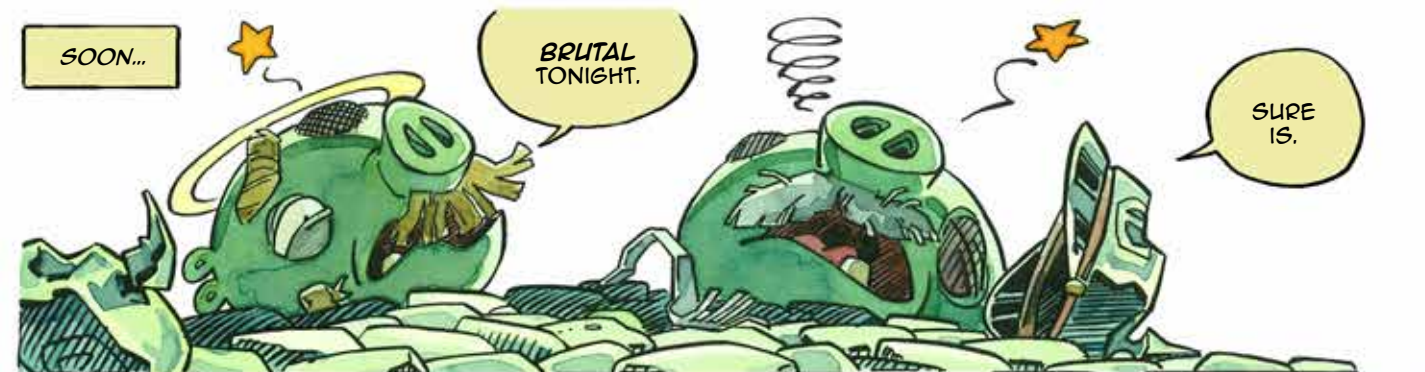
QUIET
TONIGHT.

SURE
IS.



GASP!

A
MONSTER!



SOON...

BRUTAL
TONIGHT.

SURE
IS.



AND...

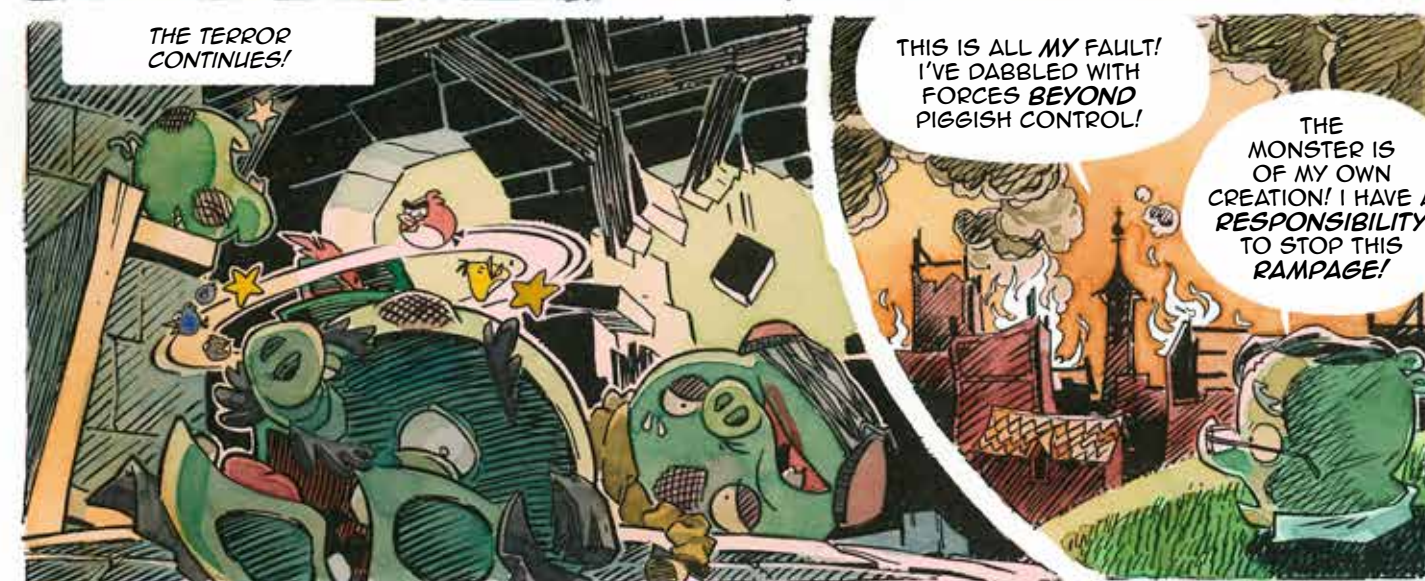
HOW WAS
YOUR DAY
AT SCHOOL,
SWEETIE?

WE LEARNED
HOW TO NAP!
AND HOW TO
RECOGNIZE
EGGS!



OH!
THERE'S
ONE!

AAHHH!!!



THE TERROR
CONTINUES!

THIS IS ALL MY FAULT!
I'VE DABBLED WITH
FORCES BEYOND
PIGGISH CONTROL!

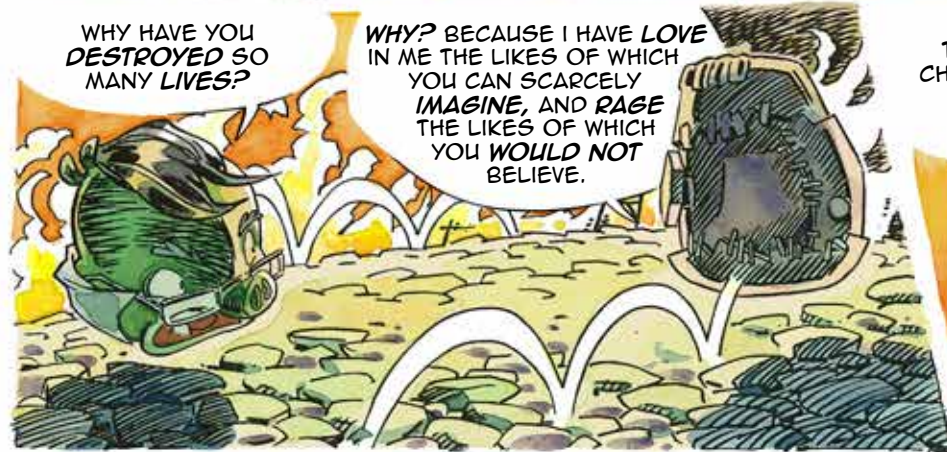
THE
MONSTER IS
OF MY OWN
CREATION! I HAVE A
RESPONSIBILITY
TO STOP THIS
RAMPAGE!



AND SO...

YOU. I DON'T
KNOW IF YOU CAN
UNDERSTAND ME, BUT
THIS **MUST** END.

YOU ARE
MY **CREATOR**.
I **UNDERSTAND**
YOUR WORDS.



WHY HAVE YOU
DESTROYED SO
MANY **LIVES**?

WHY? BECAUSE I HAVE **LOVE**
IN ME THE LIKES OF WHICH
YOU CAN SCARCELY
IMAGINE, AND **RAGE**
THE LIKES OF WHICH
YOU **WOULD NOT**
BELIEVE.

THEN I HAVE **NO**
CHOICE. THERE CAN
BE **NO HAPPY**
ENDING.

ONLY **ONE** OF US
CAN **SURVIVE** THIS
CONFRONTATION.



CLASH!!!



BATTLE!!!



GUHH!

AAAAHH!!!



FIEND!
I CALL THE **POWER**
OF THE **HEAVENS**
DOWN UPON
YOU!

ZZZZ-ZZZZZ-ZAAK

**GRRR
=AAAAH!!!**



EXCUSE
ME!



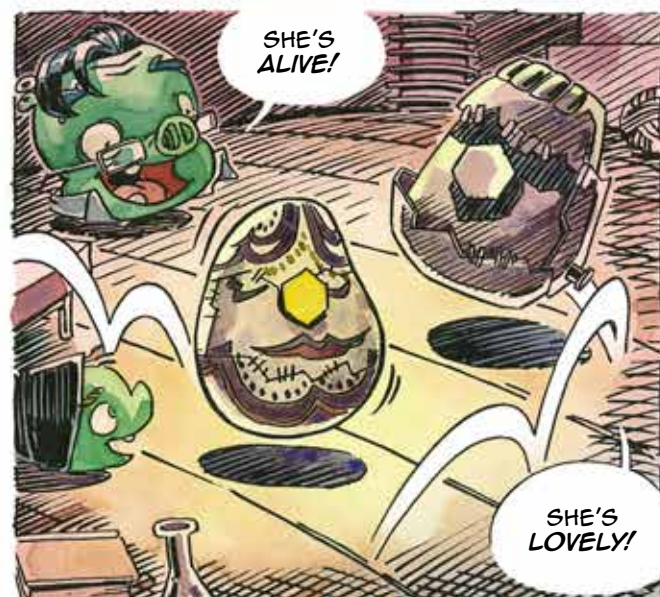
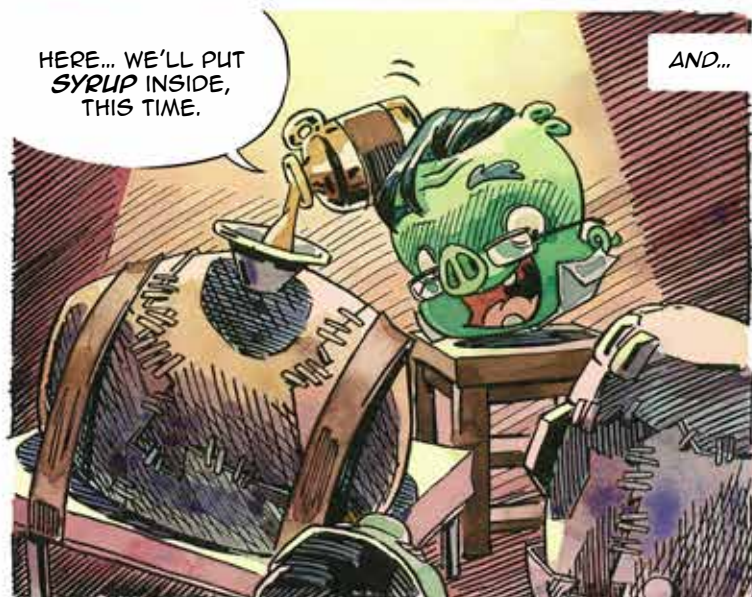
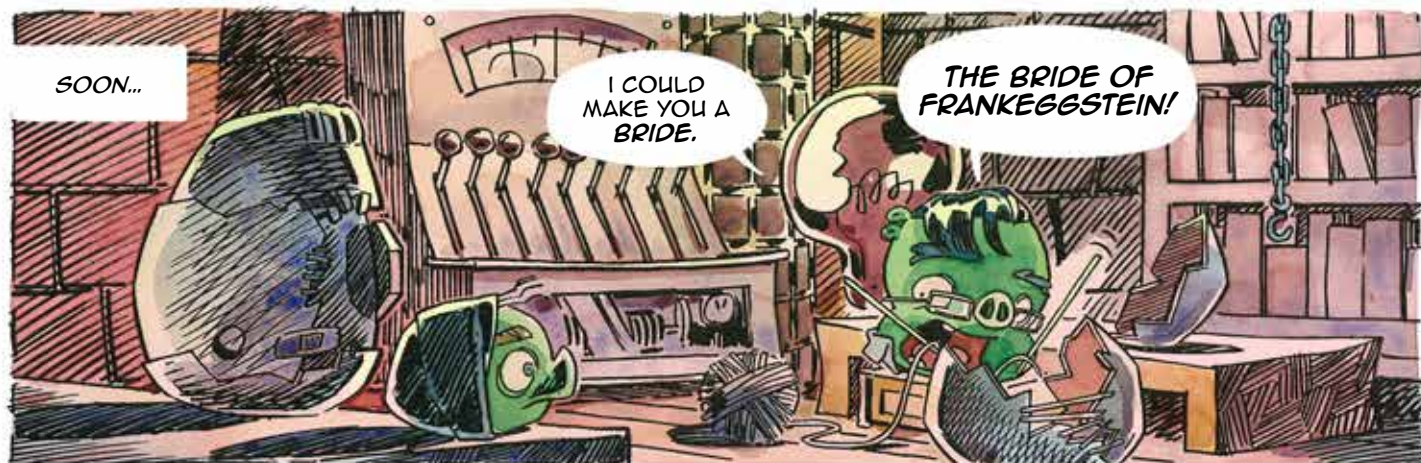
IGOR... I MEAN
MINION, WHAT DO
YOU WANT?

BECAUSE...
UMM,
BECAUSE...

YOU SAID
THERE CAN'T BE
A **HAPPY** **ENDING**.
WHY NOT?



WELL, I
SUPPOSE THERE
COULD BE...



DOOMSDAY!

Piggy Island can be a very spooky place, when darkness falls and the weirdest creatures of the night come to life... Knock on the door of a creepy castle, dive into the depths of an eerie ocean and prepare to meet FRANKEGGSTEIN!

Join the parade of most hilarious Angry Birds Comics scary stories!